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Wilmington Journal.

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july 16 24-2w

APPLICATION

WILL BE MADE TO BOARD OF DIRECTORS of W. & W. Railroad for renewal of certificate No. 1,130 for one share stock in name of Eliza C. Bradley, lost or mislaid.
july 15 23 w4t

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS ARE FOREWARNED against trading for a note made by me to Messrs. Tolar & Mulford, for eight hundred dollars due August 1st, 1870, as I have paid it in full and have their receipt to that effect.
May 20th, 1870. W. J. TOLAR.
may 27 16—3m

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

BEING a private instructor for married persons or those about to be married, both male and female, in everything concerning the physiology and relations of our sexual system, and the production and prevention of offspring, including all the new discoveries never before given in the English language, by WM. YOUNG, M. D. This is really a valuable and interesting work. It is written in plain language for the general reader, and is illustrated with numerous Engravings. All young married people, or those contemplating marriage, and having the least impediment to married life, should read this book. It discloses secrets that every one should be acquainted with; still it is a book that must be locked up and not lie about the house. It will be sent to any address on receipt of 50 cts. Address, Dr. WM. YOUNG, No. 416 Spruce street, above Fourth, Philadelphia.

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oct 22 37-1ych

DUPLIN COUNTY, N. C.

PURSUANT to authority vested in me by virtue of a deed of trust, executed by Speight Rill, I shall, on the 13th day of August, 1870, on the premises, offer for sale to the highest bidder, that valuable tract of Land near Faison's Depot, known as the "Rhodes Place," containing 862 acres. This tract of Land is situated in one of the best cotton growing sections of North Carolina, and is considered very superior Lands, well adapted to the growth of cotton, &c., &c.—This is the chance for a bargain.

Terms of sale—One-half of the purchase money in six months, the balance at the end of twelve months; to be secured by note with approved sureties. Title retained until the whole of the purchase money is paid.
A. G. MOSELEY, Trustee.
july 8 22-wts

STATE NEWS.

ANOTHER squad of Kirk's raiders have been sent to Salisbury.

A young man named House, 23 years old, dropped dead in Greenville, Pitt Co., on last Friday.

ABOUT twelve thousand bales of cotton have been shipped from Tarboro' during the past season.

As Dockery is to speak at Lumberton August 3d, it has been suggested that Colonel Waddell meet him there on that day.

COLLECTED in the Raleigh revenue district, during the past 12 months, the sum of $350,000.

A COLORED man named Abner Fisher was recently murdered in Carteret county.—Suspicion points to Fisher's wife and one Damon Hargett, colored.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN TARBORO'.—About twenty-five hundred dollars has been subscribed for the purpose of building a Presbyterian Church in Tarboro'.—One thousand more are required. The town devoted a suitable lot.

A much respected colored woman, and a faithful servant of the late Gov. Caldwell's family, died in Raleigh on Wednesday, at the residence of the Misses White, aged one hundred years.

The Charlotte *Observer* learns that a petition has been filed for a re-hearing in the injunction case of R. Y. McAden vs. the W. C. & R. R. R. Company, and that Chief Justice Pearson, on Monday next, will review his opinion of the 2d inst., by which the temporary injunction was granted the Plaintiff.

IMPORTANT QUESTION SETTLED.—Battle Bryan, Sheriff of Edgecombe, gives notice that an election will be held on the 4th August for the various offices to be elected, omitting that of Sheriff.

He closes his notice by saying: "I have been advised that the election for Sheriff of this county, cannot be constitutionally held until the 1st Thursday of August, A. D. 1872."

Bryan was not re-nominated, and don't intend to "give it up so."

THERE will be a big camp-meeting at Cape Hatteras on the 16th of August.

HOLDEN is shipping arms to the peaceful West, for the use of Kirk's brigands.

THE Wadesboro' *Argus* tells us that the farmers of Anson will, in general, make good crops this year.

THE Tarboro' *Southerner* has had five potatoes weighing 4 lbs. 10 ozs., and wants to know who can beat it.

THE residence of Mr. Charles, in the town of Ridgeway, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

GOV. Holden yesterday appointed Dr. M. F. Arendell, of Carteret county, surgeon in the 1st N. C. State Troops, "Maj. Gen." Clarke's regiment.

WE learn that there are now about one hundred visitors at the Catawba Springs, and that accessions are daily being made to the number.

It is now thought that the Cheraw and Salisbury Railroad will surely be built at an early day. Wadesboro' is destined to be a great inland city, says the *Argus*.

A movement has been made looking to the establishment in Raleigh of a Community of Sisters, for the purpose of conducting a Female Academy under the auspices of the Roman Catholic Church.

THE Wake County Commissioners have concluded a contract for a Posts' Patent Diagonal Truss Combination Bridge, over the Neuse river at Milburnies, about 6 miles from Raleigh.

ONE of the Radical candidates in Alamance county has Ku-Kluxed his father, giving the old man a good beating because he would not agree to vote for him. No arrests, of course.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.—The Conservatives of Davidson have nominated Frank C. Robbins for the Senate and Green H. Lee and Jacob Clinard for the House. This is a strong ticket.

COL. A. M. WADDELL.—The Fayetteville *Eagle* compliments our Congressional candidate for the zeal and energy with which he enters into the canvass.

Col. Waddell passed through Fayetteville on Thursday morning on his way to Jonesboro' to meet "Brig. Gen." Dockery. Hon. T. C. Fuller accompanied him to Jonesboro'.

THE SIXTH DISTRICT.—The Radicals have nominated Dr. H. M. Pritchard, of Mecklenburg, for Congress from the Sixth Congressional District. H. H. Helper is already in the field as a Conservative Republican, whatever that is. Hon. P. E. Shober's election is certain.

H. M. Miller, local editor of the *Standard*, is "to aid, as far as he can, in the cause of the Republican party." This is what he did for the Conservatives at the last election here. In whose livery he and Holden will be next year, it is hard, even for the truthful *Standard*, to prophesy.

WE are indebted to Mr. D. M. Stanton, census taker for the county, for the following statement of the town of Wilson: White males 842; white females 407; total white 749. Black males 138; black females 159; total black 287. Entire population, 1,036. Establishments of Productive Industry, 12.—Tarboro' *Carolinian*.

DICK BADGER, one of Gen. Scott's body guard, who accompanied the General to this place and made a speech on Wednesday, the 6th inst, said that the soldiers in the army *learned to steal* by taking provisions, and other things, and had not forgotten how often they came home. Everybody forms their estimate of men and things from their own standpoint, and we are not surprised at Dick Badger's estimate of the honesty of Confederate soldiers, as he himself was a Quarter Master in the army, and knows what tricks he learned while in that position, and he also knows whether he has forgotten them or not.
Western *Sentinel*.

INDIGNATION MEETING.—We are informed by a gentleman from Shelby that the citizens of that place have held an indignation meeting, which was participated in by the merchants and citizens generally, to express their feeling on the subject of the litigation now pending, whereby a part of the resources of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad Company are tied up, and the construction of that road obstructed.

The tax payers of the upper counties have just cause for indignation against somebody. They have been heavily taxed for years, now, for subscriptions they made to the road, both in their corporate and individual capacities, but it seems that whenever a plan has been devised for its completion, and is about to be put in execution, some untoward event intervenes to defeat the plan.

Of the merits of the suit of Mr. McAyden vs. the W., C. & R. R. R. Co., now pending, we are not sufficiently advised to express an opinion, and furthermore we regard the discussion in the public prints, of legal questions pending in the Courts for adjudication, of doubtful propriety; but we are glad that the people are moving in the matter, and if they believe that their interests are being sacrificed by a spirit of speculation on the part of others let them speak out on the subject, as it is their right and their duty to do.—Charlotte *Observer*.

DETAINED AT HOME.—The editor left here yesterday morning by the special train to attend the stockholders' meeting at Hillsboro', expecting to return last night, but he is detained at home to give protection and quiet to his family.

On Wednesday night a gun was fired at Mrs. Turner, so near as to burn her face severely with the powder. She was leaning over a table to reach a bowl, and as she raised her head the assassin fired, the ball barely missing her head and the powder burning her face and eyes. We forbear comment on this affair, but simply ask how long are such outrages to be tolerated?—*Sentinel*.

Orange, one of the most peaceful counties, in the peaceful State of North Carolina, is to be cursed with an officer and twenty men of Holden's militia.

There is strong talk of erecting a neat Catholic Church at Halifax at an early day. The effort is being led by some determined individuals.

THE WORK BEGUN.—Just before going to press we received the following telegram from Hillsboro'. The work is begun, and no man can lie down at night with any reasonable assurance that he wil not be under military arrest before morning:

HILLSBORO', July 15.

James E. Boyd, candidate for the Legislature in Alamance, and James S. Scott, a respectable merchant of Graham, have been arrested by Kirk and his men.—*Sentinel*.

Severe hail storm near Raleigh on Thursday last.

The Warrenton *Gazette* promises the best of crops in that county.

For the Journal.

THE SKELETON FINGER.

A LEGEND OF WILMINGTON IN THE OLDEN TIME.

More than seventy years ago I commenced the practice of medicine in the then little town of Wilmington. My office was in a small wooden building on Front street, on the corner of the lot now occupied by Myers' Grocery Store. There were no stores there then, the building at the other corner of the square known as Hoard's house being the only one then erected.

I have said the then little town of Wilmington, for small it really was, having more the appearance of a village than a commercial seaport, though considering the size of the place a great deal of business, and very profitable business too, was carried on with the West India Islands, and also by direct communication with the old country, as it was called in those days. Most of the supplies, and nearly all the articles of luxury required by the planters on the river, were imported from England. They were gentlemen in the true sense and meaning of the term. Possessing large estates their doors were open to all whose character entitled them to admission, where a generous, nay, almost profuse hospitality was most lavishly dispensed. Of polished address and courtly manner, chivalric in their bearing and proud of their lineage, they would scorn the man, it mattered not how high his rank, who did not come fully up to the standard of morals as practiced in those days. Quick to resent an indignity, either fancied or real, they were equally prompt to make atonement for a wrong or any act of injustice, however unintentionally committed. They never learned the art, nor would they have stooped to acquire it, of rising to distinction—I mean political position by appealing to the passions of the multitude or practicing the arts of the demagogue. Such things were unknown in those days, they were reserved for this, our day of progress, and grand moral ideas. They were, in short, a "noble breed of bloods," and we fear we shall never look upon their like again.

At the time of which I write there was but one hotel, or rather tavern, as it was then called, in Wilmington. This was kept by an old gentlemen of the name of Dorsey, of whom the following anecdote is related. When President Washington passed through Wilmington he stopped at the Dorsey tavern, where, of course, he was most sumptuously entertained. Wishing to inform himself of the peculiarities of the place, its business, the character of the soil, population, &c., he made many enquiries of his landlord to that effect, who promptly gave him the desired information. At last he enquired, "How long have you lived in Wilmington, Mr. Dorsey?"

"Forty years, sir," he replied.

"What is the character of the water; are there many springs about the town and is the water pure and wholesome?"

"There are a good many springs, sir, in the place and a town pump also," said the landlord, "but I don't know anything about the water."

"Why, how is that, Mr. Dorsey, did I not understand you to say you had lived here for forty years."

"You did sir, and it is as I have stated, replied the old gentleman, a little confused, but yet I cannot tell you anything about the character of the water, for "the reason that I have never tasted it straight in my life, but have always tangled it with old Jamaica."

The Dorsey hotel was a favorite resort of the planters on the Cape Fear, whenever they were in town. It was really a most excellent house, exceedingly clean, attentive servants, and the table abundantly supplied with comforts for the inner man. The landlord himself being a "bon vivant," and something of an epicure, knew how to appreciate things that were good, and delighted in catering for the enjoyment of his guests, who generally did full justice to the entertainment provided for them.

No one seemed to enjoy himself more (though in his own way) at the hotel when in town, than did old Col. M——. The Colonel was decidedly aristocratic in his notions, had a great contempt for things that he regarded as plebeian; had no faith whatever in the virtue and intelligence of the people, and was entirely satisfied that man was incapable of self-government. He was a very tall, stern looking old gentleman, proud as Lucifer, very dignified, and very reticent. The most marked attention was always paid him while at the hotel, and particularly so when at the table. His seat at the table was always reserved for him, with his back towards the wall, and he had a habit of leaning backwards in his chair for a short time before commencing and after finishing his meal. One day as the guests were enjoying themselves as usual upon the abundance provided for their creature comforts by mine generous host, and every one had begun to feel that inward satisfaction, that peace of mind and calm tranquility which the pleasures of the table so richly afford, one incident occurred, which for a few moments threatened serious consequences to one of the numerous guests then present.

The Colonel was in his usual seat, noticing no one, with three waiters attending him; directly opposite, and immediately in front of him sat a young man, a stranger to every one, busily engaged eating oysters. It was in the month of December, and the bivalves were luscious and enormously large. Suddenly a sound, as of one being suffocated, a smothered groan of agony, was heard, and looking up to ascertain the cause, the strange young gentleman was discovered sitting upright in his chair and gasping for breath. He had attempted to swallow too large an oyster, and was choking to death before our very eyes; his face had already assumed a purplish hue, and the glare of his eyes was awful to behold. The suddenness of the occurrence seemed to paralyse every one, for not a soul moved, or raised a finger for his relief. Quietly, and without the least exhibition of feeling or of sympathy, the old Colonel after a glance up and down the table, rose from his seat, and with military precision, marched around to the chair of the unfortunate youth, who was apparently in the last agony. Placing himself immediately behind him, he doubled his fist and drawing back his still muscular arm, let drive with all his force right between the shoulders and plastered the oyster against the wall opposite, a distance of full ten feet. Then without saying a word, he marched back to his seat with imperturbable coolness, and quietly resumed his meal, as if nothing had occurred. The pent up feeling of the company however, could not be restrained, and they gave the Colonel three cheers and a tiger for his coolness and presence of mind, much to his apparent disgust.

After the excitement was over I approached the young gentleman and offered my professional services, should he stand in need of them, congratulating him at the same time on his fortunate escape and proposing that he should accompany me to my office, where he might rest quietly until his present excitement had subsided.

My proposition was gladly accepted, and we wended our way accordingly, where, after applying a few simple restoratives, he became sufficiently composed to give me an outline of his history. His name, he said, was Edgar Nolan. He was the only son of an English gentleman of great wealth, and, having ample means at his disposal, determined to spend a few years in travel. He had taken passage on board the good ship Dundee, bound from Liverpool to Wilmington, and only arrived the evening previous, having been sixty days at sea, "which fact," he observed with a smile, "must be my apology for the apparent greediness which so nearly proved fatal to me."

He was evidently quite young; not more than three and twenty; well dressed, and wore upon the little finger of his left hand a jeweled ring of great value. I was struck with the brilliancy of the jewel, and requested permission to examine it. Coloring very much, he made some remark about the difficulty of getting it from his finger, and, as the request was evidently distasteful to him, I did not renew it.

He appeared to be in rather delicate health, and wore no beard; but his hair was auburn, and apparently would curl in spite of all efforts to prevent it. His eyes were deep blue, bright almost as the jewel that glittered on his finger, but their brightness would become dim in a moment, and be succeeded by an expression of sadness and of grief that was inexpressibly touching, and his voice was as soft as a woman's. I felt instinctively drawn towards him, for he evidently had a heavy sorrow at his heart; but our acquaintance was of too recent a date to warrant any advances. To my enquiries as to the routes of travel he intended to take, and how long he expected to remain in the country, he replied that he had not determined, but would most likely take advantage of circumstances as they presented themselves. Frequently during our consultation that melancholy expression of which I have spoken would steal over his face, and he would sit for minutes utterly unconscious of what was passing around. Rousing himself suddenly from one of those dreamy states, he seized my hand, and, shaking it heartily, remarked:

"Doctor, I am glad that I have met you, and will be much pleased to cultivate your acquaintance."

"The pleasure," I replied, "is, I assure you, mutual, and I shall be most happy to see you at all times; and if in any way I can be of service to you, command me unhesitatingly."

And so we parted.

We saw each other daily, and acquaintance ripened into sincere friendship. Weeks had passed since our first meeting, and Edgar still lingered in Wilmington; in fact, he had said nothing about his travels since our first meeting. He had ample means to gratify his taste for travel, if so disposed; but he expressed no wish to do so, and seemed to prefer the dull monotony of our little town to the excitement of travel. He seemed to take great interest in the ship which had brought him here, visiting her daily, and watching with eagerness the shipment of the return cargo.

As the time approached for her departure, he became restless and excited to a degree that was unaccountable. I could not understand it; but while brooding over the matter one evening—the evening before the ship was to sail—he burst into my office, and, dashing his hat upon the floor, exclaimed: "Doctor, I am going home; I go back to-morrow on the Dundee," and then commenced pacing the floor with rapid strides. Though surprised at his announcement, I could see no reason for his great excitement, and so intimated, remarking at the same time that, as he was master of his own movements, he could doubtless do as he pleased. He turned suddenly toward me and remarked:

"You remember our first conversation in this room?" "Perfectly," I replied; "you informed me who you were, and your object in visiting this country. What has caused this sudden change."

"I did not tell you my entire story when we first met," said he; "now listen":

"I am, as I first stated, the only son of a very wealthy and a very proud English gentleman, the only child, for I have neither brother nor sister. My mother died when I was very young. I remember her, though, even now, as most gentle, kind and loving. I saw but little of my father, as I was sent away to school at an early age. He seemed to me, even then, to be a proud, despotic, overbearing man, and I wondered how my gentle mother ever came to love him. From school, at the proper time, I was transferred to College, and graduated with distinction. Though my father exhibited but little affection for me, I could perceive that he was proud of my attainments nevertheless. Some months after I had obtained my majority I was summoned into his presence, and informed in a business-like manner that arrangements for my settlement in life had just been perfected; that I was to marry Lady B.; that the arrangement was a very satisfactory one to him, and that he had sent for me simply to announce the fact.

"The idea of my objecting to such a proceeding, or having an opinion opposite to his own, never for a moment entered his brain. Judge, then, of his astonishment and wrath, when I calmly but firmly told him that I could not be a party to any such transaction; that I had already given my heart and pledged my hand to one every way worthy, and that to comply with his wishes would be simply an act of dishonor of which I was incapable. High words passed between us, and I was ordered from his presence. Some weeks after this occurrence, while sitting in my room at twilight, I was suddenly seized by two men, who had entered unseen by me; a handkerchief, or piece of cloth, was bound tightly over my mouth to prevent any outcry; taken out to a coach in waiting at the door, and driven off rapidly to Liverpool, where I was placed on board of a vessel then underway.

Upon demanding the cause of this outrage, the Captain handed me a letter from my father. It read thus: "I send you to America, believing that a trip across the ocean in mid-winter will cool your youthful blood. I have made arrangements with parties in New York to furnish you with means sufficient for your support. Attempt not to return unless willing to accede to my wishes; when that is done I will be prepared to receive and acknowledge you, until then we are strangers." You now have my whole story. And now for my plans.

I received a few days ago my first remittance; it was more than I expected. I have bribed ten of the seamen of the Dundee to arrange a place for me where I can lie concealed. This has been done and I go on board to-night. I care not for the anger of my father, father no more since his treatment of me. There is one being in England dearer to me than all the world beside. By the by, Doctor, when we first met you expressed a desire to examine this ring of mine. It is a simple keepsake, one that I had made according to my own fancy. He touched a spring as he spoke and the jewel disappeared, and in its place a tiny miniature, most exquisitely painted, came up to view. It was a picture of a young and beautiful girl, most beautiful, with dark hair and eyes, a complexion soft, clear and transparent, a being made to love, and one, too, whom once she loved, would love forever.

Oh, Cora! he murmured, I shall again see thee, again clasp thee in my arms.

And now, my good friend, said he, before I complete my arrangements, I will stroll over the hills for a short time to calm this excitement under which I am laboring. I will see you again to-night before going on board, should I not, then good-bye, and God bless you. I will write you as soon as I arrive out; good-bye, good-bye. He hurried from my office, and in the dim twilight I saw him turn the corner of Front and Market streets, going up, and it was the last time I ever saw him alive.

The morning after my parting with Nolan I was called into the country to visit a patient, and left town at an an early hour. I did not get back until late in the evening. The Dundee had sailed, according to appointment, and, the wind being fair, had gone directly out to sea, as I afterwards learned.

I was sitting in my office, musing upon my friend Nolan's story, and wondering what would be the effect of his sudden return to the home from which he had been so roughly ejected, when a man, dressed in the garb of an ordinary seaman, presented himself, and requested my professional services. He had been skylarking, as he called it, with a shipmate, and in the struggle had cut his hand badly. I did not like his looks. He was a thick set, burly fellow, with as sinister a countenance as I ever beheld. Two of his front teeth were gone, and he had a deep scar over his left eye, the effect of some debauch I had no doubt. He wore shaggy whiskers, and his hair was thick and matted, and, from appearances, had never made the acquaintance of either comb or brush. He was, in fact, as villainous a looking rascal as one would care to meet, even in broad day, much less at night, and in a lonely place.

Undoing the wrappings in which his hand was enveloped, I found it was badly cut indeed. Three of the fingers were laid open to the bone, as if a knife or other sharp instrument had been drawn rapidly through the hand. "When did this happen," I inquired, as I proceeded to dress the wound. "Yesterday," he replied. "And why have you not had it attended to before?" I asked. He muttered something in an inaudible voice, and his manner was so disagreeable, and his appearance so forbidding, that I hurried my preparations as rapidly as possible. Having bound up his wound, I told him it would be necessary for him to carry his arm in a sling for some days, and enquired if he had a handkerchief. He drew one out of his pocket, and I arranged it properly for him, and he departed, much to my relief. As I was preparing to leave my office, the hour being late, I discovered a knife lying on the floor. It was a knife with a single blade, about four inches in length, with a spring in the back to keep the blade stationary when opened. One half the blade was gone, broken off, though from appearances it had been recently done. Supposing it belonged to my late visitor, and that he had drawn it out of his pocket when he gave me his handkerchief, and that he would probably call for it the next day, I threw it into a common receptacle for odds and ends, and thought no more about it.

Three months had passed since the Dundee sailed, and I had heard nothing from Nolan. I had seen the arrival of the ship announced in the papers and was expecting every mail to receive the promised communication, but days passed into weeks, and weeks into months, and still no letter came. I was disappointed and anxious, and though busily engaged in the duties of my profession, which indeed absorbed my whole time, there were moments when the face of my absent friend with its sad and melancholy expression, would come so vividly before me as to fill me with a presentiment of some appaling evil. I endeavored to shake off the feeling and tried to fancy him side by side with the beautiful creature whom he loved so well, and whose "soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again," but despite my efforts this presentiment weighed upon my mind and would not be shaken off.

It was now midsummer, the heat intense and the season unusually sickly. The twenty-fifth day of July—shall I ever forget it—I had been in the saddle all the morning visiting my patients and had just returned from a ride of some miles in the country, worn down with fatigue and the heat of the weather, when I was summoned to a patient who resided at the corner of what is now Fifth and Orange streets. From the corner of Market and Third in a Southern or South-easterly direction at that time no streets were laid off and no buildings erected; Jamestown and other weeds flourished luxuriantly, with scrub oaks, chinquepin bushes and a few dwarfed specimens of the short leaf pine.

I mounted my weary horse, (as much, if not more fatigued than his rider,) and passing up Market turned into what is now Third street, intending to pass diagonally through the bushes to my place of destination. I had left my whip at my office, and finding it difficult to urge my horse forward, without some stimulant, dismounted for the purpose of cutting a switch. As I stooped to do so, my eye fell upon a hard, withered, bony substance about the size of ones finger, projecting a little from the earth, though almost covered with decayed leaves. As I brushed away the rubbish to examine it more closely something flashed in the sunlight with dazzling brilliancy. One glance was sufficient for me to recognise that it was Nolan's ring, and that doubtless Nolan's body lay beneath the earth on which I stood. Overwhelmed with the horror of this discovery, I sank upon the ground, dizzy and almost paralysed, and with a sickness at the heart that rendered me for the time almost unconscious. When restored to consciousness, to make known the dispovery and to summon assistance, was but the work of a few moments.

Carefully we removed the earth and rubbish, there was not much to do, as he had been buried near, very near, the surface. Tenderly almost reverentially, we raised him from the earth and laid him upon a couch which had been prepared for the purpose. He had been murdered—foully, cruelly murdered, for the evidences were plainly before our eyes. He had been attacked from behind, as was evident from a wound in the back, given either by a dirk or sharp knife; there were also two wounds in his right side, and one in the throat which had severed the jugular vein. As I passed my hand over his breast, just above the heart, it came in contact with something hard and metalic, and which was strongly imbedded in the breast bone. I drew it out carefully and found it to be the broken blade of a knife.

I had a dim recollection of having seen such a blade before; for a moment and for a moment only, I was groping in the dark, when suddenly the whole scene was as clear to my mind as the sun at noon day. The sailor whose hand I had dressed; the knife he had dropped in my office and which I still retained—the instrument and the man were both revealed at once. Upon comparing a piece of blade with the knife, it fitted exactly, and I laid them aside carefully, for I felt an inward conviction that the villain, though concealed for a time from mortal eyes, would yet be brought to light, and that his "sin would most surely find him out.

I stood by Nolan's grave—strong men were there and gentle hands, with flowers prepared to deck it, and as the solemn words, "earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," fell upon his cold and lifeless bosom, there was not an eye in that large assemblage that was not moist. He sleeps in the old church yard of St. James, and for years little children would gather around his grave and talk softly of the sad fate of the poor young stranger who died so far from home.

I wrote to Nolan's father giving him an account of all that had occurred, and also to Cora, enclosing in my letter to her his ring, or keepsake as he called it. In due course of mail I received a reply from the former thanking me for my attention, and enclosing a draft to be applied to the payment of any expenses that might have been incurred on his son's account. The letter was cold, formal and precise, and I returned the draft to him unused, by the first opportunity. Some weeks afterwards I received a letter from Cora, so sad so mournful, so touchingly plaintive, that I would have been more than man could I have witnessed such distress unmoved.—She returned me the ring, and begged that I would wear it for her and Edgar's sake, which I need not say I have always done. She did not survive him long, but wasted gradually away, until she sank to rest.

About three years after the events narrated, as I passed one day along the wharf, near Dock street, I observed a man enter the doorway of a drinking shop a few steps in advance of me. There was something about him that attracted my attention, and as I passed the door I stopped for a moment to observe him more closely. One glance was sufficient; I knew him instantly; the sailor whose hand I had dressed; the murderer of poor Edgar Nolan. With a loud cry I leaped upon him and bore him to the earth; he struggled violently, but I had the strength of ten men at that moment, and held him fast until assistance arrived, when he was securely bound and lodged in prison. His trial took place within a few weeks; I was the only witness against him, but my evidence was conclusive. When the knife was produced in court, and the broken piece of blade which had been found in the body of the murdered man was shown to fit exactly, leaving not the shadow of a doubt as to the fact that it was the actual instrument with which the horrid deed had been committed, a ghastly change came over the face of the hardened criminal, and from that moment hope died within him.

The jury lost no time in making up their verdict—guilty—and to be hung by the neck like a dog, until he was dead. The evening before his execution the miserable wretch sent for me and confessed the crime. He was one of the men whom Nolan had bribed to avenge his place of concealment on board the ship; had noticed that he had apparently a large amount of money on his person, which excited his cupidity; had dogged his footsteps when he left the ship for my office, and following him in his walk to the outskirts of the town, attacked him suddenly from behind. His first blow failed to be effectual, and a struggle ensued, fearful, but of short duration, for the unfortunate youth was but a child in the hands of a man of his strength and vigor. During the scuffle Nolan wrenched the knife from him, inflicting the wound upon his hand, which I afterwards dressed. Recovering it again, he had struck him in the throat and again in the breast—and the deed was done. He had buried the body where it fell, and concealed himself during the night and a part of the next day, when, finding that the ship had sailed, he left his hiding place and sought my assistance for his wounded hand. He had but recently arrived in a coasting vessel from a Northern port; had seen an account in the papers a year or two before of the finding of the body, but had no idea of any clew by which he could be identified, or even suspected as the murderer.

This was the substance of his confession, and I left him to his fate; and when the morning sun broke upon the hill tops that surround the town, it shone upon an excited multitude—the upright post, the cross beam and the rope—the hideous apparitions of death.

Many years have passed since these things occurred, and many changes taken place. The little village on the Cape Fear has grown into a city of large and increasing dimensions. Old things have passed away, and the ancient landmarks almost entirely obliterated. Broad street, with splendid edifices on each side, and temples of the Living God, with steeples pointing to the skies, now occupy the space where a few years since the night owl screeched and the whippowil sung his mournful song. Notwithstanding the years that have passed, and the vast improvements made, there is one spot that still remains a strange memento, as it were, of the past.

As you walk up Third street from St. James' Church, just beyond and very near the residence of one of our most esteemed citizens, who is distinguished not only for great legal attainments, but for that purity of character, high sense of honor and genial humor, so characteristic of the old Cape Fear regime you will notice a singular sink or hollow in the sidewalk. It was here that the body of Nolan was found; and though the street has been graded time and again, and the pavement laid and relaid with the utmost care, still that hollow exists—the pavement will sink, and no art of man can effect a remedy. It seems as if the Deity has marked the spot, and caused the very earth itself to shrink away for attempting to conceal so foul a crime.

I have passed through many trying scenes in the course of a long and active life, have had friends and loved ones around me, and with an aching heart have seen them pass away one by one to that unknown land whose boundaries are illimitable; have seen strong men die in agony, with words of blasphemy upon their lips, and yet amidst all that I have witnessed and suffered there is none so harrows up my soul, even at this hour, as the recollection of the moment when I gazed upon the withered skeleton finger of poor Edgar Nolan pointing upward to the skies.

MATTERS IN NORTH CAROLINA.—Colone Peter Mallett, representing the proposed new line of steamers between New York and Norfolk, and who has lately travelled through much of the State, arrived in this city last evening. He reports the crops of Middle and Western North Carolina as the best that have been realized since the war. The people, he says, are fully alive to the political issues of the day, and he has yet to find the man reckoned as either Democrat, Conservative or moderate Republican, who does not freely announce his intention to support the Conservative nominees in August next. The venality and corruption of the last Legislature, and the rascality of those at the head of the government of the State, and in various executive and judicial offices, were in themselves sufficient to urge the people forward to the ballot box. But when the infamous Holden is to saddle the people with the presence and the support of low hirelings and despicable brigands, it is more than even many straight members of the Radical party can themselves submit to, and hence those who are called moderate Republicans are rapidly multiplying in numbers.

Col. Mallet avers most positively that peace reigns everywhere in the borders of North Carolina, and that, from his own observations, and from information derived from others, he is satisfied that there is about as much necessity for any kind of troops in North Carolina as there is for a bull in a china shop.

CAMPBELL ENCAMPMENT.—The following members of Campbell Encampment No. 1, I. O. O. F., were recently installed as officers for the present term:

James Fleet, C. P.
J. A. Nicholson, H. P.
M. Bear, S. W.
W. Goodman, J. W.
J. C. Wood, Scribe.
Jno. C. Koch, Treasurer.
J. H. Ruark, I. S. & K.
G. P. Bappler, O. S.
R. J. Jones, G.
W. J. Yopp, 1st W.
W. L. Jacobs, 2d W.
J. C. Bailey, 3d W.
A. J. Yopp, 4th W.
A. Denmeland, J. W. Strauss, } G. of T.

I. O. O. F.—At a recent meeting of Cape Fear Lodge No. 2, the following brethren were installed as officers for the ensuing term:

John Sholar, N. G.
John C. Koch, V. G.
John C. Wood, Secretary.
J. A. Nicholson, Treasurer.
W. J. Yopp, Chaplain.
T. H. Smith, Warden.
G. T. Altaffer, Conductor.
F. V. B. Yopp, O. G. & K.
J. J. LeGwin, I. G.
G. P. Bappler, R. S. S.
James Fleet, L. S. S.
R. S. Townsend, R. S. to N. G.
A. Loeb, L. S. to N. G.
J. Sternberger, R. S. to V. G.
H. Haar, Jr., L. S. to V. G.
W. J. Yopp, representative to Grand Lodge of North Carolina.

A Horrible Murder.

A father and his three children were murdered recently in Mississippi under the following circumstances:

Two or three years ago a quiet, peaceable man by the name of Harrison Bailey, unfortunately killed a man in self-defence. He was tried for the offense and aquitted. But a relative of the murdered man swore vengeance. A few days since Bailey found a small bottle of whiskey in the road, from which two or three drinks had apparently been taken. Supposing that it belonged to a neighbor who had just passed over the road, and had been dropped from his pocket, Mr. Bailey carried home the bottle and thought he would take a drink from it. He accordingly made a glass of toddy, and gave a sip to each of his three children, who came around him while mixing the liquor, then drank the remainder himself. All were immediately seized with violent pain, and soon died. On analyzing the contents of the bottle the whiskey was found to be saturated with strychnia, and it was discovered that the bottle had been carefully deposited in Mr. Bailey's pathway, just before he passed; and further, that the person who had threatened vengeance had suddenly left the neighborhood. So that no doubt can remain that the deed was one of demoniacal vengeance.

The Blood in Summer.

The blood deteriorates in hot weather. Profuse perspiration deprives it of a portion of its nourishing and reproductive properties. Consequently in summer the flesh loses in some degree its firmness, the muscles lack their usual elasticity and vigor and the weight of the body diminishes. These are clear indications that the ordinary supply of the life-sustaining principle afforded by the food we eat is not sufficient to meet the requirements of the system under a high temperature. There is another reason for this, besides the direct influence of the heat, viz: The loss of appetite and the weakening of the digestive powers which it occasions. Under these circumstances a wholesome invigorant is evidently needed, and the best and safest is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This admirable vegetable tonic and alterative acts favorably upon the system in several ways. It increases the appetite and facilitates digestion, thereby inclining the stomach to receive and enabling it to assimilate a due amount of nourishment. It also tones the relaxed secretive organs and the bowels. Under its operation the process of emaciation, occasioned by the drain through the pores, is arrested, the whole frame refreshed and invigorated, and the spirits exhilerated. The dyspeptic, the bilious, the nervous, the debilitated, scarcely need to be told that it is precisely the stimulant and corrective they ought to take at this season. Thousands of them know the fact by experience. Nothing in the pharmacopœia (or out of it) will supply its place—least of all the trashy local nostrums which some unscrupulous dealers would be glad, for the benefit of their own pockets, to peddle out in its stead.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1870

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
WILLIAM M. SHIPP,
OF MECKLENBURG.

SECOND DISTRICT:
FOR THE 42D CONGRESS:
L. W. HUMPHREY,
OF WAYNE.

THIRD DISTRICT:
FOR THE 42D CONGRESS:
A. M. WADDELL,
OF NEW HANOVER.

SECOND DISTRICT:
FOR THE 41ST CONGRESS:
C. J. O'HAGAN,
OF PITT.

The West.

A letter from a friend, under date of Asheville, July 12th, says that while everything is quiet in the political world, there will be very large gains made by the Conservatives in that section.

The people still hope to get something from Littlefield in behalf of their railroad, but we fear their expectations are the creatures of their wishes rather than of their reason. He may continue to hold out hopes until after the election, when all his promises will vanish into thin air.

Judge Starr is very popular in the Mountains and will poll a full party vote.

Our news is favorable from all points. We believe our candidate for Attorney General will be elected, and that both branches of the Legislature will have Conservative majorities.

The Crops.

During a recent trip to New York we were glad to see the crops as promising as they are after the late heavy and continuous rains.

Generally along the line of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad both cotton and corn look well. At some points these crops have been injured by the rains. Especially is this the case in the low lands of Tar river, where the farmers are overrun with grass from an inability to work, caused by the overflow.

Along the Seaboard Railroad to Norfolk, and from Baltimore to Jersey City, the corn crop is very fine, and gives promise of the most abundant yield.

In Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey, the farmers are now busy harvesting a very fine crop of oats and hay.

We are satisfied that along this whole line of travel a fine return will be realized by the farmers if the remainder of the season is favorable.

Duplin County.

The canvass in Duplin is fully under way. The Conservative candidates have addressed their fellow-citizens at several leading places in the county, and the people are represented to be fully aroused to the importance of the pending issues.

Colonel ALLEN, candidate for the Senate, and Mr. STANFORD, for the House, are making very fine speeches, which are being listened too by large crowds. The blacks are paying much more attention than formerly to the speeches of Conservative candidates.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Sellars continues to allow himself to be used by the Radicals as an independent candidate for the Senate. His only hope can be to divide and weaken his own party, which our opponents desire. We sincerely trust, if he continues in his course, that the people of Duplin and Onslow will make him feel the weight of their unqualified disapproval.

There will be speaking at Magnolia on the 20th, and at Teachey's on the 23th. Large crowds and good speeches may be expected.

Habeas Corpus Played Out.

"The privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* shall not be suspended." Thus reads the twenty-first section of the Declaration of Rights of the Constitution of North Carolina. "Every person restrained of his liberty is entitled to a remedy to enquire into the lawfulness thereof, and to remove the same, if unlawful; and such remedy ought not to be denied or delayed," reads the eighteenth section of the same article. "In all criminal prosecutions, every man has the right to be informed of the accusation against him, and to confront the accusers and witnesses with other testimony, &c.," says the eleventh section.

Notwithstanding all these sacred guarantees, the miscreant and murderer, Kirk, inaugurated by the Governor of the State, declares in answer to a writ from the Chief Justice of the State, "that all this sort of thing was played out."

It is well to notice the language of the Constitution. "The privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* SHALL NOT be suspended.—The old Declaration of Rights thought sufficient protection was thrown around the citizen in saying that this "remedy *ought not* to be denied."

It will not do to say that the Governor has suspended the writ of *habeas corpus* by his declaration of war. He cannot do it. He asked the Legislature to give him the power, and that body peremptorily refused to do so. He has taken the authority to override the greatest and most sacred bulwark of our liberties, and has chosen a thief and murderer as the executioner, and the most peaceful and quiet citizens as the victims.

Has it come to this? Is the present will of our Governor the supreme law of the State? Is the law no longer a fixed rule which every citizen may know and conform to? Is Holden and Kirk not bound by any law? Is the security of the person from violence or detention, which is the first and most important object of every government, dependent upon the whims and prejudices of one man?

We ask an attentive perusal of our Raleigh telegram. From it we see the length to which Holden intends to go. He begins by disregarding the most important article in the Constitution—which more than any other is sacred to the citizen, and without which all the rest is worse than useless. And, too, he overrides it in the most offensive manner. He does it to force a conflict between his soldiery and the people, who are acting with wonderful forbearance. He is determined to hasten a clash by every means which his wicked heart suggests.

Let the people of Orange, Alamance and other threatened counties call meetings at once and send to Washington their best men to demand protection from the General Government. Let us by all means avert the mischief Holden meditates in this peaceful manner. If this is not done blood will be shed. Action should be immediate.

The Congressional Canvass.

Through correspondents and friends we have the most cheerful accounts, not only of the success with which Colonel WADDELL is conducting the canvass against "Brigadier General" Dockery, but with the ability and manliness with which he discusses the issues of the day. At every point at which he has addressed the people, the choice made by the Executive Committee is warmly endorsed. Colonel WADDELL is not only an attractive and strong speaker on the stand, but his bearing among the people is adding largely to his popularity and the enthusiasm attending his nomination. We are more and more satisfied that he will poll the united strength of the party, and that thousands of voters, disgusted with the abuses and profligacy of the Radical party, outraged by the short comings of "Brigadier General" Dockery himself; deceived by his promises; not satisfied with his past stewardship, will give a cheerful support to our candidate.

Colonel SPEARS, of Harnett, who had announced himself as a candidate for Congress, before the action of the Executive Committee, after meeting "Brigadier General" Dockery at one or two places, cheerfully retired, when learning of the nomination of Colonel WADDELL, and his acceptance. This example should be remembered to Colonel SPEARS' credit. It is in striking contrast with that greed for office which, in some counties, is inducing men to offer themselves in opposition to regular candidates to the detriment of the party.

At Fayetteville, we are told by a gentleman who was present at the discussion, Colonel WADDELL dwelt with such telling and happy effect upon Holden's official conduct, and upon the atrocities of his chosen leader, Kirk, that "Brigadier General" Dockery was forced to deny all responsibility for Holden and Kirk, and to denounce their military movements. In Wilmington, when surrounded by Governor Holden's friends, "Brigadier General" Dockery did not know whether the calling out of the militia was necessary or not. Considerable lawlessness existed in some portions of the State, he knew, and it ought to be put down. He could answer only for the Third District. It had the reputation in Washington of being the most quiet and peaceable portion of the whole South, and the "Brigadier General" modestly claimed all the credit for it, and left none to the disposition of the people themselves. He forgot, however, the troubles in Robeson county, and the murder of the McLeods, altogether the most fiendish outrage yet perpetrated in North Carolina. But then the guilty parties were plastered all over with "loyalty," and are expected to endorse the Congressional aspirations of the *disloyal* "Brigadier General."

We learn, too, that Dockery was not so careful to explain away his notable absence upon the final vote on the Fifteenth Amendment in the upper portions of the District as he was here. It may be a feather in his cap in the white part of the District, but he was elected by the colored men of New Hanover, and they sent him there to vote for that amendment, and he was in honor bound to be present. He should have recorded his name upon that question, if it had been necessary to have been carried to the House on a sick bed. It is a poor excuse, indeed, to tell the men whose most valued privileges were at stake, and to secure which he had been specially chosen, that he was absent upon some official business, or for some other good reason. *He ought to have been there, and the colored people are right in holding him responsible for his unpardonable neglect of their interests.*

But if "Brigadier General" Dockery is really opposed to Holden's vicious military programme, why has he not the courage to come out boldly and tell the Governor so. Why does he not resign his commission, and do so in such language that his reasons cannot be misunderstood? Does the "Brigadier General" desire to please at once the conservative and radical wings of his party? Does he want to cater to the prejudices of the white Radicals of Montgomery, and Moore, and Harnett, and make fair weather with the colored Radicals of New Hanover, and Bladen, and Robeson? Did such considerations influence him in his silence upon the Fifteenth Amendment? Is it for such a purpose that he denounced Holden and Kirk in Fayetteville, and give them a partial endorsement in Wilmington? Before he gets through "Brigadier General," Dockery will find, even in politics, that "honesty is the best policy."

Holden's War.

Holden's work progresses. He has already subjugated one county, placed in arrest its leading citizens, and guarded all the approaches to its county seat. His troops have from thence hastened to a neighboring county, and, while the people were quietly listening to the speeches of the opposing candidates for Congress, the building was suddenly surrounded by armed soldiery, and the Sheriff of the County and two of the most prominent citizens of North Carolina were arrested and carried off as prisoners. Without resistance—without the least disturbance. Alamance and Caswell counties have been invaded by the armed minions of North Carolina's new-fledged tyrant, the liberty of their citizens has been disregarded, and the *habeas corpus* spit upon.

JOHN KERR and SAMUEL P. HILL are well known to the people of North Carolina. Both have occupied distinguished positions in the political history of the State. One an old Whig and the other an old Democrat, each has been honored by his party with many marks of its esteem and confidence. It is just impossible for such men to have committed any offence against the laws of the State which required such a violent and summary process upon the part of the Governor. Nor does any evidence exist that if they had been guilty of the most heinous offence they could not be arrested by the usual process of the civil law.

And while we write the telegraph informs us that the people of Caswell in large numbers are fleeing from their homes and seeking refuge in Virginia. Danville is filling up with North Carolina refugees, flying from the terrors of Kirk and his lawless mob, bearing with them at least one of the victims of their merciless vengeance. And still the infernal work goes on. Kirk continues to arrest the prominent citizens of the county. He cares not for the mandates of the Chief Justice. By his orders the writs from the bench are not to be brought to him. No civil officer can or dare serve a process upon him. And to what end?

What does all this mean? To what good will it lead? Will North Carolina's material interests be advanced by the inauguration of war within her borders? Will the bad blood, engendered by the late war, and kept alive by the relentless persecutions and humiliations to which our people have been subjected, become cool? Is Governor Holden working in the interests of peace and good order? Is he conforming to the sacred obligations of his official oaths? Or is the whole military crusade gotten up for political effect?

Throughout the State we read of nothing but military orders, the movements of troops, the arrest of quiet and peaceful citizens. The sound of the drum and the tramp of armed men resound throughout North Carolina. War is indeed upon us. Upon the one hand are the offscourings of North Carolina and Tennessee, under the command of a murderer, and on the other are the unarmed, quiet and law-abiding citizens of Alamance and Caswell. It will spread. The field of operations will be enlarged. No one can tell what county will fall next under the displeasure of the Governor, or who will be the next victims of his personal and political wrath.

We trust every citizen of North Carolina will consider the terrible condition of affairs. To-day throughout this broad State no man is secure in his property, his liberty, or his life. Character and conduct as citizens afford no protection. Nor age, nor sex, nor occupation, nor condition exempt the victims of the Governor's displeasure. The civil law is a dead letter. The authority of the Chief Justice is derided, offensively scorned by an unauthorized military official. The people are driven from their homes and State, refugees from the malice and wickedness of their rulers. How long is this to last. How long must our people submit to the tyrannies of their government.

People of North Carolina, your dearest rights are at stake. Let us meet the issue like men. Let us settle these grave questions peacefully at the ballot-box, if the Governor will let us. In whatever shape he forces them upon us, let us be true to ourselves and true to North Carolina.

P. S. Since the above was in type the telegraph informs us of still further outrages on the part of Kirk. Hons. BEDFORD BROWN and WILLIAM A. GRAHAM have left for Washington, to see the President. This is proper. We advised this course ten days ago, and hope these eminent gentlemen will be able to do something for the protection of their people. If they fail, God help North Carolina.

Turner vs. Holden.

It is only necessary to call attention to the manly letter of Hon. JOSIAH TURNER to Governor HOLDEN to insure its perusal. It is just such a letter as we should have expected from TURNER under the circumstances, and just such an answer as Governor HOLDEN deserved.

Colonel A. M. Waddell.

We do not deem it necessary to apologize for publishing a second letter in regard to the discussion at Fayetteville between one of the Radical candidates and the Conservative candidate for Congress. Colonel WADDELL'S triumph was so complete that we confess to a weakness of liking to read about it. We sincerely hope they will meet again during the progress of the canvass.

Bladen County.

Private letters from Bladen county represent political affairs in a healthy state. The Conservative candidates are making a thorough canvass, and the people are fully aroused.

Brig. Gen. Dockery met with a lukewarm reception in Bladen, and will not poll his party vote.

The nomination of Colonel WADDELL is received with great favor, and every anti-Radical will rally to his support. We look for a good report from old Bladen on the 4th of August.

AN OLD PAPER.—The following is a copy of an old revolutionary document, the same being a discharge from the service granted by Henry Young, Colonel of New Hanover county, to Samuel Bunting.—This latter was the grand father of ex-Sheriff Samuel R. Bunting, of this city and, if we are not mistaken, the Col. Young here spoken of bore the same relation to Armand D. Young, Esq., also of this city.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }
NEW HANOVER COUNTY. }

It being certified to me by James Gukie, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace for the county aforesaid, That Samuel Bunting, with Nine other Men, has inlisted Nicholas Subert as a Regular Soldier and, during the continuation of the war agreeable to an Act of Assembly of this State, entitled, "An Act for raising Regular Forces for the Defence of this and the Neighbouring States;" which said Recruit I acknowledge to have received, and that he hath been enlisted agreeable to the Intention of the above Act; And by the Power and Authority given to me, as Colonel of the County aforesaid, I DO hereby discharge the said Samuel Bunting from all Military Duties or Draughts whatsoever, for and during the Term of the above Inlistment, except on an Invasion of this State, or in Case of Universal Insurrection.

Given under my Hand this twenty-seventh Day of June, 1779.

HENRY YOUNG, Colonel.

CROPS AND POLITICS IN DUPLIN.—We are pleased to learn, from a Magnolia friend, who was in the city yesterday, that the crops in Duplin county are in general very good. Corn, in especial, will realize very handsomely and with a few more favorable weeks the same can be asserted of cotton. Apples, he says, are in the greatest profusion and several brandy distilleries are being put up in different portions of the county for the working up of the cider. The peach crop, we are sorry to learn, is a failure.

Last year's crop of corn, in Duplin, realized better than any that has been made there since the war, many of the farmers having been heretofore compelled to order from abroad. But the crop of 1869 was not only sufficient for home consumption, but left a surplus for sale, and the 1870 crop will exceed this very much; all of which is indeed cheering.

In regard to politics Duplin is all right. The county will poll a sweeping Conservative majority, every one, even the colored people, seeming content with the prospect of its so doing. Both Judge Thomas and Ku-Klux Dixon are to speak at Magnolia to-day, but the prospect has awakened but little enthusiasm among the negroes. Like the whites, their time and attention is devoted much more to their crops than to the great pleasure of voting some scallawag into an office for which he is totally unfit.

There is to be, however, on next Tuesday, at Magnolia, a grand mass meeting of the Conservatives, and preparations are being made, on a large scale, for the important event. We shall try and have a representative present from the JOURNAL office, so as to give a faithful narration of all that may occur.

THE Robeson county candidates, both Conservatives and Republicans, spoke at Shoe Heel on last Saturday. The day passed off quietly and well, Sinclair, it is said, having succeeded in gaining a few more votes for the Conservatives. Verily, to the reverend scalawag, do the Conservatives of Robeson owe much. Robeson will give 200 majority for Waddell and Shipp. CERTAIN!

LOOK AT THE FACTS.—Under Governor Worth's administration (which was considered very expensive) the State Government cost a little over $300,000. Since that time the Radicals (who had the control and the power) have spent nearly $800,000 for the same work! and have, besides, increased the State debt the enormous amount of $18,000,000. Think of these things and then vote for honest men for office.

FAYETTEVILLE CORRESPONDENCE

Waddell and Dockery.

FAYETTEVILLE, July 16th, 1870.

Dear Journal:—The candidates for Congress, Messrs. Waddell and Dockery, had a discussion here to day. It is universally conceded that for one time in his life at least Dockery has met his match.—The Executive Committee have the hearty thanks of Cumberland for the judgment exercised in selecting a candidate to beat Dockery. Waddell is the man and will receive the enthusiastic support of the party in this county.

Dockery opened the debate apparently in anticipation of a heavy attack from his opponent. He took the defensive at the start, confining himself (in his own words) to three points of argument, covering what he called his stewardship (oh, Lord,) in Congress.

First, His co-partnership with the 15th Amendment.

Second, Enforcement bill and his sleepless devotion and prayerful interest in its passage.

Third, General Amnesty.

After coaxing the negroes into good radical attention by a dirty anecdote, he threw himself squarely on their affections as his only chance to be returned to Congress. Not one word did he address to a white man present. He said he had voted about forty times for the fifteenth amendment in all the doctored forms Congress had compounded it, but was accidentally absent when the dose had to be taken in dead earnest. He dwelt sometime in relating the strong circumstantial evidence that he did come to time on the XV. His dark constituency looked dubious, but Oliver waxed eloquent, and swore he would convince them. He told them about the twenty-five thousand colored men in Washington that celebrated the amendment, and he was called on as one of its special champions, to make a speech (the time he said "Oh, hell.") The biggest crowd he said he ever saw. Nobody but a member of Congress could see such a crowd. Said they had banners and drums; and he spoke; and it was the proudest moment of his life. He reminded them of the part he took in the Wilmington celebration, and in an agony of sweat and whisky begged them to believe he had done the clean thing; but Africa was sternly dubious still.

The next point, however, wrought convincement—the Enforcement bill. If he had not voted for the Fifteenth Amendment, God bless you, here was something better—no man ever dared to accuse him of dodging that. If he could not show the stamp of XV on his hide, immortality hovered over his vote on the Enforcement bill. He dwelt on the awful pains and penalties threatening the white trash in the South if they troubled his colored brother, and read the fearful instrument five or six times. His frantic appeals on this subject drove from him every Conservative that dreamt of supporting him.

He very gently then took up Amnesty. He said some of his friends opposed his forgiving notions on that point. Told about how many people he had pardoned, and was willing to pardon more if they could vote. Told how he loved his sunny plantation; in fact, loved every thing including himself, and a good drink. After piously praising himself for doing right, he allowed his opponent to reply.

Scarcely a man in the large crowd present had ever heard Waddell, and he was listened to with much interest and attention. He followed Dockery in all his points, exposed his duplicity in regard to the Fifteenth Amendment, and with powerful effect on his audience taught Dockery the true value of the laurels he had won on the enforcement bill. His reply in all its parts was triumphantly splendid, and brought frequent and excited applause. The effect of his speech on Dockery was very evident. He chafed and stormed like a tormented bull, and insinuated that he might call somebody a liar. Waddell called him to account for his record on negro suffrage, and offered to prove that he threatened to leave the State if negroes were allowed to vote. Dockery admitted the corn, but talked about new issues, and begged forgiveness. He told the new Brigadier how beautifully his comrade in arms, Kirk, blew out the brains of a little boy, and about Holden's sending soldiers after respectable citizens in Moore and Harnett, to frighten them into Radicalism. He covered Dockery all over with special tax bonds, and married him, without any hope of divorce, to Littlefield, Holden and others. He uncovered the charms of Radicalism, and identified the Kirk candidate with all the ruinous legislation of the last four years. He proved his claims to the support of the colored voters from his printed speech on negro suffrage and made an impression on them Dockery could not overcome. He charged Dockery with making different speeches and shifting his ground to suit different localities. It was at this stage of the discussion that the Brigadier-General undertook to bully. Said he had a "Monysylable" to give his opponent if that thing was repeated. Waddell promptly made the issue by reiterating the charge and notifying Dockery of an old practice he had of using his fist under the difficulties threatened. The "Monysylable" was not spoken and the situation accepted.

Take it all together Dockery was decidedly worsted and will find his road to Washington getting less smooth every day of the canvass. The Conservatives will carry this county by a handsome majority, and have strong hopes of Waddell and the district. Do your best in New Hanover. W.

Turner to Holden.

HILLSBORO, N. C., July 15th, 1870.

TO GOVERNOR HOLDEN:—I received, with proper loathing and profound contempt, your telegram asking for the particulars of acts of violence offered to my family by some unknown assassin firing a gun into my house of Mrs Turner. I was not at home when it occurred. I believe it to have been the act of some member of the secret Jacobinical clubs which your Excellency organized, swearing to and with them to stand up to and defend each other, "through summer's heat and winter's cold," &c., and if you failed, or any of them failed, the penalty was to be "pierced through the heart."

If I should fail to observe the dignity and moderation of expression which becomes a citizen addressing the Chief Executive of the State, your Excellency may attribute it to anger and indignation, justly aroused by recent acts of outrage to which I and my family have been subjected, rather than to want of civility and common politeness.

Myself and family have been subjected to many threats and several acts of violence, and even assasination has been attempted upon us.

Your Excellency has personal acquaintance with Dennis Hanes, a colored Republican who has been twice convicted by a jury of his country for larceny in breaking into the store of James Parks and stealing shoes therefrom. You are aware that our carpet-bag Judge, Tourgee, set aside the verdict after conviction, and did not require Dennis to give bail for his appearance at court.

I told Solicitor Bulla if he did not issue a special capias for the arrest of Dennis Hanes I would expose him as colluding and conspiring with the Judge for the escape of a villain and thief. The capias was issued, but Dennis disappeared, and had not been seen in Orange until the night after the firing into my house.

It is due to Solicitor Bulla to state that he has always, in my presence, condemned the action of the Judge in setting aside the verdict in this case.

There is another character with whom your Excellency has personal and official acquaintance; I mean John Ledbetter, of Henderson county, convicted and sentenced by Judge Henry to twenty-five years in the Penitentiary. You will recollect he reached Raleigh, in charge of the Sheriff of Henderson county, on the 18th day of December last, and on the same day you pardoned and discharged him, assigning as a reason for it in your report to the General Assembly that Ledbetter was an idiot and only fourteen years old. Six days after you discharged him he was arrested for stealing, and lodged in Orange jail, when he had grown to be a big burly negro fellow, weighing about 180 pounds, some twenty or twenty-five years old, and not at all more idiotic than those of his class generally! What a wonderful change in six days, if your report be true!

Here he remained six months or more, when he broke jail and made his escape, at the same time releasing some dozen horse thieves, felons, &c.

Among these felons released by Ledbetter was one Bill Hall, who was in jail for an attempt to Assassinate Dr. Montgomery on the highway.

For several weeks before the firing into my house a band of armed negroes were frequently seen about and around my house, armed, and with canteens and haversacks, usually ambushed near the road I passed in going to my home. Two of them were discovered by a woman and child, lying in an oat field in sight of my house, one of whom was recognized as John Ledbetter. Bill Hall lives only three miles from me, and Dennis Hanes only one mile.

I will mention another theory believed by some to be the reason of the peril to myself and family. Your Excellency has stated privately in conversation, and publicly in the editorial columns of your organ, the Standard, that I was "King of the Ku Klux;" and your organ has also stated that I assassinated Stephens, or caused it to be done. These calumnies and slanders have induced your ignorant brotherhood of the Leagues to seek their revenge upon me and mine, concluding, as they might logically do, from the publications in the Standard, just mentioned, and your course on a certain memorable occasion before the Mayor in Raleigh, that such acts on their part would be highly pleasing to you. Sometime ago the Sheriff and posse went in pursuit of Ledbetter and his band, who were seen and fired on, but they escaped capture. You may imagine, Governor, how difficult it must be for a civil officer to capture a felon, who has so many sworn brothers, black and white, and some of them in high positions, sworn to "stand by and defend them, through summer's heat and winter's cold," under a penalty, in case of failure, of being "pierced through the heart."

My family has not wanted protection in my absence, since the danger has become so apparent. My neighbors have been vigilant, much so, standing about my house and grounds, at night, although neither I nor my family were aware of it at the time.

The civil law in Orange is ample for the protection of all her citizens. It only needs that offenders be pointed out to be arrested and punished.

With the strong arm of the civil law to protect me, you may judge of my astonishment when Gen. Clarke, your militia Colonel, telegraphed me that a detachment of twenty men were on their way for the protection of my family, and that the commanding officer was ordered to report to me.

Sure enough, your militia arrived about daybreak, Saturday morning. I informed the General that, as they had been sent for my protection, I would defray all the expense of them from Raleigh and back, if they would return forthwith. I was not willing that the people of Orange should be taxed to feed and pay soldiers for my protection. My proposition was not acceded to by the General, and I then notified him that if your militia dared to put foot on my premises, enclosed or unenclosed, I would cause the Sheriff to arrest them for a forcible trespass, and put them in jail; and if the Sheriff should fail, or be afraid to execute the civil warrant, I would force them off with my musket, after my constitutional and peaceable remedies had failed to abate the nuisance, and remove the unlawful assembly.

And now, Governor, having given you all the particulars—more of them, perhaps, than you called for in your telegram—allow me to say, in no spirit of vain boasting, that I teach and inculcate obedience to the Constitution and laws of my country. I know your malignity has no limit except what is placed on it by your cowardice and your fears. You once wrote the President that I was to be "handled at the proper time." You charge that I am the commander of the Ku-Klux. If I am, it is your duty to "handle me." Any Sheriff, Marshal, Coroner or Constable, or their deputies, can arrest me on a civil legal process, but your Kirk militia cannot.

I regard them as the unlawful agencies of a secret and Jacobinical club, of which you have been, and are said by some still to be, the President. The common talk of your Jacobinical associates is, that Gov. Graham, Judge Kerr, myself and others, are to be arrested. The arrest of Governor Graham was first talked of in Washington City, it is now the common talk in North Carolina, among the white as well as black members of your leagues. I know not what course Gov. Graham and Judge Kerr may deem it proper to pursue, but for myself, allow me to say, I will not compromise myself by accepting the unnecessary protection of your unlawful militia.

I have not written what I have to inflame the public mind, nor to increase the loathing of the people for your acts and your administration, but because it is meet and proper it should be said, especially at this peculiar crisis, when my life and that of my family are nightly imperiled by a secret Jacobinical association.

I may take occasion hereafter to give you further "particulars," as they may be developed. In the meantime, signing myself, as I am,

Yours in loyalty
and the Constitution,
JOSIAH TURNER, JR.

FROM FAYETTEVILLE—COL. WADDELL DEMOLISHES DOCKERY—CUMBERLAND SAFE—WADDELL CONFIDENT—DOCKERY SICK AND WANTS TO GO HOME—WADDELL WILL COME HOME WITH 800 MAJORITY!

FAYETTEVILLE, July 18, 1870.

Dear Journal:

I have only time for a hasty line or two. Col. Waddell met Dockery here Saturday, and was entirely successful. Waddell acquitted himself splendidly, and *used* Oliver up. That is the general impression with Conservatives and *many Radicals*. Dockery's effort here was a failure. Waddell disappointed even his best friends. We are all delighted with his fortunate success. This was an important point for each speaker, and Dockery had counted on almost an ovation of success to himself.—He now really fears he may be run very close, and he even feels that defeat is possible, if he cannot rally the bulk of New Hanover.

Waddell got Dockery mad, and then, when Oliver threatened some terrible things if certain statements were repeated, Waddell at once repeated the same and more, and defied his threat, and said, in substance, if blows and insults are to be adopted—just now will do as well as any other time. Oliver said the gentleman misunderstood him, &c. And Oliver continued sulky and confused afterwards.

The speaking at Jonesboro' was unimportant, and each speaker satisfied his own party. At Manchester there was a small crowd and, consequently, short speeches. Here, I presume, Waddell has changed 50 or 100 votes, besides helping us to rally, &c.

There were not many negroes here from the country, but fortunately the very class of town negroes and whites heard the speeches who most needed to hear such.—Our cause is prospering well in the county. Two or three big meetings have been held—with one united feeling—but still the radicals are using all tricks and every effort; they are certainly alarmed. With reasonable fair showing, and no serious misfortune, we are sure of this county by a good large majority. Troy and Murphy are working like heroes. There is an enthusiasm on the Troy subject. The general talk now among wishy-washy men and shrewd loafers, &c., is that the chances are in favor of Conservatives here.

Dockery made non-committal speeches at Averasboro', and Lillington. He had a small crowd, and left things much as he found them. He indirectly boasted up there of not voting for the 15th Amendment. But when he boasted here on Saturday of voting for the Enforcement bill to the 15th Amendment it turned twenty-five to fifty white Radicals against him.—The negroes don't see the point—all they know is that Mr. Dockery is generally accused of not voting at all on the 15th Commandment, and consequently they have suspicions, doubts, &c., though they do not know the merits of the case.

Dockery will not do much, it is thought, in Sampson. I wish Waddell could go with him to day to Gwensville.

Waddell goes to a point near Council's Bluff, Bladen county, to-day, where there is a tax gathering: all the candidates speak, and there will be a big crowd, so it is best, perhaps, for Waddell to be there. The Bladen men wrote him to do this instead of going to Elizabethtown, because of a small crowd there, &c. I hope Waddell may be elected. I think he can go to New Hanover with 800 or over majority. M.

The Campaign in Columbus County.

FAIR BLUFF, N. C., July 16, 1870.

Dear Journal—GENTS: You request correspondence upon the political condition of the counties and localities. I therefore report from this township the best feeling existing to insure a Conservative triumph next August. The nomination of Col. Waddell is received by every one with pleasure. With the help of Col. Strange, I think the few doubting ones in this county can be convinced, and you know, Mr. Editor, that all that need be done is to convince the judgment, and action will follow.

Capt. J. W. Ellis happened here to-day and was called upon to address the citizens assembled. He did so in his calm, clear, reasoning style, showing the extravagance of the party in power so plainly, that the colored men themselves, who have heretofore leaned to radicalism, declared the time had come to change our policy by sending good, honest, Conservative men to legislate for us and to elect the same kind to execute our laws.

The people have unbounded confidence in Capt. Ellis, and he is doing good service in the right cause.

We have a strong ticket, and are confident of electing every one. The colored men are tired of being deceived, and Leagues are out of date with them. The final report will be in August, when you will have no use for such scribbling from SCOUT.

The tobacco crop of Kentucky is estimated at forty-five thousand hogsheads this year.

The Canvass in Duplin.

KENANSVILLE, N. C., July 18, 1870.

Dear Journal:—With your permission I propose to give you an insight into the political workings of Duplin. Our canvass opened on the 12th inst. at Warsaw. Col. W. A. Allen, the standard-bearer for the Twelfth District, (Duplin and Onslow) made a most eloquent and sound speech, showing up the teachings and corruption of the Radical Government in all its branches. J. D. Stanford followed in one of his sarcastic and humorous speeches, which made the blackest Radical ashamed of his *affiliation* with *Holden* and his renegade *Kirk*, showing to the satisfaction of all that there never was such a set of renegades in all this civilized world as now hold the strings of our State government. Capt. N. E. Armstrong, our former Representative, and renominated, announced himself, referring to his course for the past two years. We have few men of more firmness than Capt. Armstrong. Other speeches were made by Capt. J. C. McMillan and Col. Hill.

Very much to the surprise of the Radical candidates, Col. Allen drew from his port folio a private circular addressed to the Republicans of Duplin county, signed by Jo. W. Holden, instructing as to how they should nominate their candidates, &c., and they have obeyed their commander to the letter. Col. Allen so completely demoralized his opponent, that he denied being a Radical or a friend to the party. His only excuse for accepting the nomination, was that he was a friend to the poor, when Col. Allen's speech showed conclusively that the only relief for the poor man was to oust the thieves and plunderers now in office.

Good many of the colored people will go with us on 4th of August; they are becoming more enlightened, and beginning to open their eyes. The next time you hear from Duplin, it will be 700 majority for Conservatism.

Truly yours, JACK.

Congressional Canvass in Duplin.

MAGNOLIA, N. C., July 19th, 1870.

Dear Journal:—I have but a few moments left before the arrival of the mail-train to inform you of the result of the meeting (Radical) in this place to-day. Mr. Dixon, nominee of the Radicals as successor to Mr. Heaton, led off in a speech of about one hour's duration. Not a single point in his speech was of any interest.—He was followed by Col. Wm. E. Hill, of this county, who advocated the election of Col. Humphrey, and proved most conclusively and in a masterly manner that the present party in power were corrupt, and enemies to a government of low taxes. W. H. Moore, colored, of Wilmington, is now speaking. Not more than one hundred colored people present at the meeting, and no enthusiasm. Yours in haste,

MAGNOLIA.

From the Railroad Record.

A THRILLING EPISODE.

How General John C. Brown Saved Grant's Life.

The following incident has never before been published, and its entire truthfulness can be substantiated to the satisfaction of any one who may desire it:

On the morning of the surrender of the Confederate troops at Fort Donelson, a Federal staff officer approached the works occupied by Baldwin's brigade, Buckner's divison, and enquired for the headquarters of the brigade commander. He was shown to the quarters of Col. John C. Brown, 3d Tenn. infantry, who was temporarily in command of the brigade. Upon meeting Col. Brown the Federal officer announced that he had been sent forward by General U. S. Grant, commanding United States forces to learn the location of the brigade headquarters, and that he would return and inform the Federal commander. The officer then rode back to the line of works, and meeting General Grant and his staff, conducted them to the tent of Col. Brown.

"Colonel Brown, allow me to introduce General Grant, commander of our forces."

Colonel Brown acknowledged the introduction by a polite, though formal bow.

"Colonel Brown, it gives me pleasure to take by the hand an officer who has made such a gallant defence;" and removing his hat, the Federal commander leaned from his horse and extended his hand, which Colonel Brown accepted with that grace and dignity which, with his gallant bearing on the field, so distinguished him afterward as Major General.

After a few minutes the party passed on toward the village of Dover, the Confederate headquarters, leaving Colonel Brown before his tent standing. As he turned to enter he saw approaching from the direction of the fort a Confederate Lieutenant, mounted upon a splendid horse, and riding at break-neck speed, his hat drawn tightly down, and a full sized "navy-six" particularly noticeable in his right hand. An instant more and Colonel Brown had seized the madman's bridle, with "Where are you going, sir?" "To shoot that d—d Yankee officer; and now loose my bridle or I will shoot you!" And the man raised his pistol while he foamed with rage.

"We have surrendered, sir, and—"

"Loose my bridle!"

"I will not, sir—you shall not do—"

"Colonel Brown, I tell you for the third and last time, loose my bridle rein!"

"Drop that pistol," and the man, thrown off his guard by a quick movement of his horse, found himself covered by the pistol which Colonel Brown had suddenly drawn.

A moment of hesitation and the mad Lieutenant's pistol fell to the ground.

"Now dismount;" and, with one look that satisfied him of the firm purpose in the eyes which gleamed behind the leveled pistol in the hands of Brown, the man who would have murdered Grant was safely under guard.

The Battle of the Boyne and Bull Run.

The right of Orangemen resident in New York to celebrate the victory of King William and England over King James and Ireland at the Boyne is no whit more clear and absolute than the right of Southerners resident in New York to celebrate the victory of Beauregard and the South over McDowell and the North at Bull Run—no whit more clear and absolute. But the exercise of the one is just as injudicious and just as contrary to good citenship as the exercise of the other. Would the Evening Post counsel a parade of Carolinians and Louisianians up Broadway, with lively pictures of the Federal "blue-bellies" to Centreville, or a pic-nic of Virginians in Elm Park, with the burning of General Scott in effigy to the tune of "Dixie's Land"?—N. Y. *World*.

Clarence Nicholf, a small lad from Erie, while rusticating in Greenfield township, undertook to get up an old fashioned celebration by pouring powder from a horn into a stove. Should he recover, he will hereafter look at things with a single eye.

Nearly one thousand persons are employed in the printing bureau of the Treasury Department.

STATE NEWS.

Statesville is to have a brass band.

A movement is on foot in Charlotte for the organization of a Board of Teachers.

CONGRESS has appropriated $1,400 to the Branch Mint at Charlotte.

THERE has been since July 1st 37 cases where lightning has struck, injuring persons or property, in this State.

Henry A. Budhaw, Consul General to Tampico, has left Raleigh for his port. Poor Mexico!

WAKE COUNTY.—Messrs. C. F. Dowd and B. Y. Rogers have been nominated for the House in Wake, in place of Messrs. Alford and Jones, banned.

N. C. RAILROAD.—At the annual meeting of this Company last Tuesday at Hillsboro' the old officers were re-elected and President Smith's salary was raised to $5,000 per annum.

THE Salisbury *Examiner* has good news from Davie county. It will give, in August, a largely increased Conservative majority. The *Examiner* also asserts that Hon. F. E. Shober will be returned to Congress by an enlarged vote.

MR. TURNER, editor of the *Sentinel*, is still detained at home, near Hillsboro', to protect his family from the attempts of the assassins and desperadoes of the League, who have made such bold efforts lately to murder them.

Sixteen negro house burners were arrested last Saturday, charged with burning the house of Mr. Jesse Brent, of Wake county. The counsel for the State made an ineffectual effort to have the examination postponed on account of the absence of witnesses, but the League justice refused and the prisoners were released. Solicitor Cox entered his written protest against their discharge.

THE SITUATION.—A gentleman who has just returned to this city, after visiting many of the counties west of Raleigh, states that he met with no white man who endorses or will support the Holden administration. He says that the condemnation of Holden is universal. Many Republicans are outspoken in their condemnation of Holden's military movements. The selection of Kirk to command the troops is not endorsed by any one.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

DEATH OF AN "OLD TEXIAN."—N. W. Faison, an "old Texian," died in Houston, Texas, on the 5th inst. He was a native of North Carolina; went to Texas about the year 1849; and was one of the fifty-three braves who left Lagrange in 1842 with Dawson who fell on the 7th day of September, 1842, at Salado, with over thirty-five of his band. He was one of the fifteen prisoners who were taken from there to Mexico and confined in the mean and filthy cells of the enemy for more than two years.

OUTRAGE BY KIRK.—Mr. Lawson Fry, for years the Railroad Agent at Newton, a most worthy and respectable man, was brutally outraged and maltreated by Kirk's men as they passed Newton on their way to Alamance.

Some boy or mischievous person had written scurrilous sentences on a car standing on the side track at Newton about Kirk. His men pulled, cuffed and kicked the Agent out of the house, made him go for water and wash off the offensive language and write, "Col. Kirk is a gentleman."

Will the Governor dismiss Kirk for this? Not he! When was he ever known to drop such a character?—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

GASTON COUNTY.—A Captain, W. S. McKee, is in command of a company of militia in Dallas. The company is composed of about thirty men, and they quarter in the Court House. They are armed and equipped from head to foot, and have a cavalry outfit, but no horses. However, there is nobody to fight in Gaston. Everything and everybody is quiet, and the militia molest no one, but draw their rations, cook and eat them, and lounge about the yard. The people, however, have to foot the bill.

In the mean time, the canvass is progressing vigorously. Mr. J. G. Gulick, a popular young farmer of that county, is the Conservative candidate, and will be elected.

HON. PLATO DURHAM DECLINES IN FAVOR OF MR. JAMES C. HARPER, OF CALDWELL.—An extra issued from the office of the Asheville *Citizen*, contains a letter from Hon. Plato Durham, declining the candidacy for a seat in Congress, in favor of Mr. James C. Harper, of Caldwell. This course is deemed necessary by Mr. Durham, inasmuch as he cannot take the test-oath, although he is not banned by the 14th Amendment, and success in his District being deemed certain, he withdraws that a Conservative may be elected who can take his seat.

Mr. Harper, although well known for his abilities and moral worth, is endorsed by such men as Plato Durham, A. S. Merrimon, Mont. Patton J. L. Bailey, Z. B. Vance, D. Coleman, R. A. Shotwell, and other prominent Western gentlemen.

"OFF TO THE WARS."—The Newbern *Journal of Commerce* says that Capt. Hancock's company of "State troops" have left for Raleigh.

JUDGE HENRY denies all knowledge of the "card" published in the Raleigh *Standard* in regard to his charge, but does not deny that he censured Gov. Holden for appointing Kirk to domineer over the people.

RAILROAD NEWS.—Well, another meeting of Directors has taken place, and it's the old story. No Swepson, no Littlefield, no money. The Treasurer of the Road has been absent for several days; but is expected to return to-day with some funds. There is nothing encouraging in anything we have heard.—*Asheville News.*

ANOTHER OF KIRK'S OUTRAGES.—About two weeks since Judge Cloud and D. C. Scales, Esq., were on a pleasure trip to the mountains in Mitchell and Watauga counties. Mr. Scales had occasion to visit the Clerk of the Superior Court of Mitchell county, on business, and while there Kirk had him arrested and detained for half a day. Mr. Scales is a gentleman of high character and had done nothing to Kirk or to any one to provoke, much less to justify this outrage upon himself and the law and the public. He was so arrested and detained and no cause was assigned for the indignity; indeed, there was none.

What do the people think of such conduct, done, too, with the sanction of the Chief Magistrate of the State.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

The Habeas Corpus Case.

The following is a copy of the papers in the case of the *habeas corpus* issued by Chief Justice Pearson to George W. Kirk, on application of counsel for Adolphus W. Moore of Alamance. The writs, and returns thereon, for the other parties arrested are similar:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

To George W. Kirk, Greeting:—We command you that the body of Adolphus G. Moore, being confined and detained in your custody as it is said, together with the day and cause of his capture and detention, by whatever name he may be called, you have before me, Richmond M. Pearson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State aforesaid, at the Chamber of the Supreme Court, in the city of Raleigh, immediately after the receipt of this writ, to do and receive what shall be then and there considered of him in this behalf.

Witness, Richmond M. Pearson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, this the 16th day of July, A. D. 1870.

(Signed) R. M. PEARSON,
Chief Justice Supreme Court.

RETURN OF THE WRIT.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A. C. McAllister makes oath that on Sunday, the 17th of July, 1870, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock, A. M. in the county of Alamance, on the highway leading from Company Shops in said county to Yanceyville, in the county of Caswell, in said State, about nine miles from said Company Shops, he delivered to George W. Kirk, who was at the time apparently in command of a large body of armed men, the writ of *Habeas Corpus* of which the paper writing hereto attached is a true, and perfect copy; that the said George W. Kirk said, on receiving the said writ, and hearing part of the same read to him and learning what the same was, and inspecting the signature to the writ, that he could take no notice of such papers; that they had "played out." That he was acting under orders from Gov. Holden, with instructions to disregard such papers. He further said "take the papers back and tell them that the Court has been appointed to try them, (meaning the men in custody,) that he would surrender them on Gov. Holden's order, but not otherwise unless they sent a sufficient force to whip him and take them (meaning the persons mentioned in the several writs,) away from him. He said to a person appearing to be a subordinate of his "I told you if any such paper came, not to allow them to be brought to me." Affiant is a citizen of Alamance county, and a qualified elector of the State of North Carolina, that he delivered the said writ to said Kirk, at the request of E. S. Parker, Esq., Attorney for petitioner, the Sheriff of Alamance county having been arrested and still being held in custody by said George W. Kirk.

(Signed) A. C. MCALLISTER.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th July, A. D. 1870.

W. H. BAGLEY, Clerk.

This answer of George W. Kirk, returned on the writ under affidavit of the officer, A. C. McAlister, into whose hands the writ was placed for execution, was read before Chief Justice Pearson to-day at 12 o'clock. The Chief Justice said he would hear counsel as to what further action should be taken, to-morrow morning; but on a suggestion that the parties might be shot before relief could be had, he appointed to hear the matter at 3 o'clock to day.

Messrs. Battle, Bragg, Merrimon and Parker are the counsel for the petitioners.

At 3 o'clock the matter came up before Chief Justice Pearson, when His Honor stated he had written to the Governor on the subject and would await his reply, and therefore he postponed the farther consideration of the mateer until to-morrow morning.

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

Supreme Court.

TUESDAY, July 19.

Ex parte Boyd and others.

The Court opened at 9 o'clock A. M., Chief Justice Pearson on the bench.

Mr. R. C. Badger, counsel for the Executive, appeared and read the following reply to the Chief Justice's letter of yesterday.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, Raleigh, July 19, 1870.

To the Hon. R. M. Pearson,
Chief Justice of North Carolina:

SIR—Your communication of yesterday concerning the arrests made by Col. Geo. W. Kirk, together with the enclosed, is received.

I respectfully reply:—That Col. Geo. W. Kirk made the arrests and now detains the prisoners named by order. He was instructed firmly but respectfully to decline to deliver the prisoners. No one goes before me in respect for the civil law, or for those whose duty it is to enforce it, but the condition of Alamance county, and some other parts of the State, has been and is such that, though reluctant to use the strong powers vested in me by law, I have been forced to declare them in a state of insurrection,

For months past there has been maturing in these localities, under the guidance of bad and disloyal men, a dangerous secret insurrection. I have invoked public opinion to aid me in suppressing this treason! I have issued proclamation after proclamation to the people of the State to break up these unlawful combinations! I have brought to bear every civil power to restore peace and order, but all in vain! The Constitution and laws of the United States and of this State are set at naught; the civil courts are no longer a protection to life, liberty and property; assassination and outrage go unpunished, and the civil Magistrates are intimidated and are afraid to perform their functions.

To the majority of the people of these sections the approach of night is like the entrance into the valley of the shadow of death; the men dare not sleep beneath their roofs at night, but abandoning their wives and little ones, wander in the woods until day.

Thus civil government was crumbling around me. I determined to nip this new treason in the bud.

By virtue of the power vested in me by the Constitution and laws and by that inherent right of self preservation, which belongs to all governments, I have proclaimed the county of Alamance in a state of insurrection. Col. George W. Kirk is commanding the military forces in that county, made the arrests referred to in the writ of *habeas corpus*, and now detains the prisoners by my order.

At this time I am satisfied that the public interests require that these military prisoners shall not be delivered up to the civil powers.

I devoutly hope that the time may be short when a restoration of peace and order may release Alamance county from the presence of military force and the enforcement of military law. When that time shall arrive I shall promptly restore the civil power.

W. W. HOLDEN, Governor.

On the conclusion of the reading of the communication from the Executive, Mr. Badger read various Proclamations issued from the Executive office at various times within the last two years in reference to various pretended Ku Klux outrages and disorders in the counties of Jones, Lenoir, Alamance, &c.

Chief Justice said, before the argument opens I will observe to the counsel the object of argument is to aid me in forming an opinion on four questions of law.

1. Do the facts set out by his Excellency show that Col. Kirk had a "reasonable excuse" for not making return to the writs of *habeas corpus*, as so to release him from the powers and penalties of an attachment?

2. Do the facts set out show an "insurrection" and a condition of things putting the lives and property of our citizens in such imminent peril as to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* in the counties subject to military occupation?

3. Suppose the writ not to be suspended as in the present condition of the country, it is highly probable, nay, in my opinion *certain*, that an order to the Sheriff of a county to call out "the power of the county," and with force take the petitioners out of the hands of the military authorities will plunge the whole State into civil war—should not the act of 1868-'69, be so construed as to make it subservient to that clause of the Constitution, which confers power on the Governor to call out the militia to suppress riots and insurrection in counties where the Governor has exercised this power and taken military possession?

4. If so, should the writ be directed to the Governor?

I shall be pleased to hear argument on these subjects as questions of law, and will leave it to the good sense of the counsel to decide, whether an excited discussion such as yesterday, will be calculated either to aid me in forming an opinion, or to answer any other useful purpose.

PEARSON.

Judge Battle, Gov. Graham, Gov. Bragg and Judge Merrimon, counsel for the petitioners, then addressed the Court upon the questions of law and constitution involved in the matter before it.

At the close of these addresses, the Chief Justice postponed further consideration until to-morrow, when Mr. Badger will be heard against the writ.

The Tennessee State debt is now nearly $14,000,000.

Letter to Farmers' Daughters.

EVERY DAY MATTERS.

My Dear Girls: I propose to talk to you in this letter on housekeeping, and matters in general. How much easier and less distateful household duties might be made if they were entered into more heartily!

To see a young girl washing dishes, dressing vegetables, sweeping and dusting, with the ends of her finger, and disgust marked upon every feature, does not give one an agreeable impression of either her temper or good sense. I do not deny that there is much in domestic work that is far from agreeable, but so there is in every department of labor. Therefore it becomes the part of wisdom to study dispatch, neatness, energy, and cheerfulness; also the very best method of performing these duties.

All labor is performed with much better grace with some definite object in view.—If you do it for love's sake, to lighten the load for a patient mother, or to save the expense of an additional servant to an already over-burdened father—this might make you sing while you work. If you are hurrying through the morning duties, to get time for study, music, drawing, recreation, or to earn something towards some long-cherished plan—this will give alacrity to your step and courage to your heart.

If you will study system, order, punctuality in your household arrangements, you may save much time, strength and worry. As far as possible certain days should be allotted to certain duties, such as cleaning paint and cupboards, brightening the silver and glass, sorting and mending the linen, &c. An abundance of holders, both for ironing and handling kettles and cooking utensils, will save time and your hands. A mitten made of stout woolen cloth kept hanging by the fire is invaluable, if you care to keep your hands comfortable. A sensible girl will not hesitate to put her hands to anything that may be needed, yet she is right to try to preserve their beauty and neatness. A little Indian meal rubbed upon the hands when washing, with the aid of a nail brush, will do much towards keeping them nice.

Farmers' daughters are expected to understand housekeeping, but sometimes a barren life of toil beget in them a disgust, which leads to extreme carelessness and indifference in the nicer parts of home duties.

Beware of this I pray you. Study grace and beauty in the folds of a curtain, the arrangement of a table, the position of a chair—the amount of light and shade to give the right effect to all. Take the prettiest way of doing things, and you will soon discover a charm in toil and the effect on your own nature will be ennobling. Do not begrudge five minutes to trim a dish with green leaves upon the dinner table, not forgetting to twist a spray of flowers or leaves amid the dark or gold of your hair! Somebody's eye will brighten up to see it, and, ere you are aware, you will become "a trap to catch a sunbeam."

Whatever your difficulties, with circumstances—work out of ill. Prepare yourselves if need be, for better homes. Do good, if you expect to receive good. Be faithful to every duty, and gather the sunbeams which break through the rifts, that you may be prepared to receive the blaze of noontide happiness.—*T. S. H. in Country Gentleman.*

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

HOLDEN'S WAR.

Citizens Seek Refuge in Virginia—An Aged Citizen Beaten Kirk Still at Work.

DANVILLE, VA., July 20.

Large numbers of the citizens of Caswell county, North Carolina, have fled to this place for safety from Colonel Kirk and the North Carolina State Troops.

An aged citizen named Bowie had been badly beaten by Kirk's men, and was brought on a litter by the flying refugees this morning.

Kirk was still arresting prominent citizens.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.

The Cassepot and the Needle Gun—The French Moving—The Irish Aroused—Telegraphic Summary.

WASHINGTON, July 20.

It is rumored in Paris that Prince Napoleon takes a land force to the Baltic to co-operate with Admiral Wellamez in the occupation of Hanover.

A number of spies have been captured on both sides of the Rhine.

Admiral Milne commands the Channel Fleet.

Prince De La Tour D'Auvergne is the French Minister to Austria.

Grand Duke of Mecklenburg has been elected President of the North German Parliament, which cheered vehemently when Bismarck announced the declaration of war by France. The King then opened the session with a speech, amidst the wildest enthusiasm.

The reserves have been called out in Turkey.

The telegraph has been stopped in all directions.

The Bank of France has raised interest to 3½ per cent.

A great popular demonstration in favor of France has been made in Dublin. Upwards of one hundred thousand people were in the procession. The police captured three French flags, when the procession rallied and recaptured them.

The telegraph communication between Germany and France has been destroyed by authority.

The North German States are perfectly harmonious. The Parliament has unanimously voted one hundred and twenty thousand thalers.

COLOGNE, July 20.

The French forces have passed the frontier near Saarbracken and seized the Custom House.

SUICIDE OF THE FRENCH MINISTER.

WASHINGTON, July 20.

M. Prevost Paradol, the French Minister, committed suicide this morning, at two o'clock, by shooting himself with a pistol. His mind yesterday seemed wandering and disturbed, though engaged in business until a late hour. It is supposed he committed the deed while laboring under insanity proceeding from overwork and intense heat.

HOLDEN'S WAR.

Important from Raleigh—The Habeas Corpus Case—The Civil vs. the Military Power—Argument before Chief Justice Pearson—Further Outrages by Kirk.

RALEIGH, July 19.

The counsel for the citizens arrested in Alamance county by Kirk, who, by order of Gov. Holden, refused to regard the writs of habeas corpus issued in their behalf, argued the matter before the Chief Justice to-day. The issue involved seems to be whether the attachment shall be issued against the Governor or Kirk.—The Governor's counsel closes the argument to-morrow morning.

The feeling is most intense on the subject, and the people await with the deepest anxiety the decision of the Chief Justice. News was received here this afternoon that Graham, the county seat of Alamance, has been placed under martial law by Kirk. The Court House has been seized and the whole town strictly guarded. A military commission has been organized, consisting mainly of Kirk and his officers, to try citizens now under arrest.

Additional news has been received that the Hons. Jno. Kerr and S. P. Hill, Sheriff Griffith, and several other prominent Conservatives and citizens of Caswell county, were arrested at Yanceyville yesterday by Kirk. The Congressional candidates in that District were speaking in the Court House, when Kirk surrounded it with soldiers and made the arrests. No intelligence of the slightest resistance to law in that or in any other part of the State.

Further Outrages by Kirk—Ambassadors to Washington City—Habeas Corpus before the Chief Justice—Citizens Knocked Senseless—Treatment of Judge Kerr—Ladies Insulted.

DANVILLE, VA., July 20.

Col. Kirk has arrested about twenty more prominent citizens of Caswell county, N. C., some of whom resisted and were badly maltreated. There is great excitement in the county.

Hon. Bedford Brown has gone to Washington to see the President. Ex Governor Graham will meet him there.

RALEIGH, July 20.

The *Habeas Corpus* case of citizens arrested by Kirk in Alamance county, was continued before the Chief Justice to day, and will be argued to-morrow, when it is expected the argument will close.

Later advices from Caswell county state that 150 to 200 citizens were kept in the Court House from 1 o'clock to 5 o'clock, p. m. W. D. Bame, one of those arrested, demanded to know why he was arrested without a warrant, when he was knocked down and dragged off.

Another prisoner, Mr. Willey, was ploughing in his field when arrested. He refused to go with them without a warrant, when he was knocked down, put on his own horse, with his feet tied under the horses belly, his hands tied behind his back, and in this condition was carried to Kirk's court.

The sentinels under the window of Judge Kerr's prison, amuse themselves by cursing and reviling him.

Ladies are insulted, and with their children are flying to Virginia for protection.

Among other arrivals of Holden's troops here last night, was a company of negroes, commanded by negro officers.

Both parties are denouncing this outrage as unlawful, despotic and unnecessary.

THE WAR.

PARIS, July 20.

The official Journal contains the decree nominating Gen. Edmond Liboeuf, lately Minister of War, Major General; Viscount Degran, Minister of War *ad interim* until de la Tour D'Auvergen reports for duty.

It is understood that all French Consuls in the Germanic Confederation have received their passports.

No newspaper correspondents, French or foreign, will be allowed to accompany the French army.

LONDON, July 20.

Germany makes the dethronement of the Emperor Napoleon its ultimatum.

The Liverpool markets yesterday were utterly prostrate. Nothing was ever known like the present commercial depression. Many men worth one hundred thousand pounds sterling a day or two ago, are bankrupt to-day. Business in yarns and fabrics at Manchester is also completely paralyzed.

BERLIN, July 20.

All Germans in the service of France have been ordered to return forthwith.

The Prussian Government has announced that merchant ships of the enemy will not be interfered with on the high seas, except for cause which would expose neutrals to seizure.

NEW YORK, July 21—Noon.

Stocks firmer. Governments dull at 8⅛. Gold, steady 121⅛. Sterling Exchange—long, 110⅜; short, 110⅛. Money 7 ₩ cent. premium.—State stocks dull and weak. Tennessee sixes, ex-coupons, old, 61½; new, 60. Virginia sixes, ex-coupons, old, 63; new, 60. Louisiana sixes, ex-coupons, old, 63. Lovee's, 72. Eights, 93. Alabama eights, ex-coupons, 98. Georgia sixes, ex-coupons, 83; sevens, 92½. North Carolina sixes, ex-coupons, old, 47; new, 30. South Carolina sevens, ex-coupons, old, 87 asked; new, 75 asked.

Flour dull and heavy. Wheat dull and lower. Cotton nominal—sales 300 bales; uplands 20¼ cents; Orleans 20¼ asked. Freights quiet.

Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current.

BEESWAX, ₩ lb	30 @	31	
BARRELS, Sp'ts T., cash			
2nd hand	2 25 @	2 75	
New	2 75 @	3 00	
CANDLES, ₩ lb.			
Tallow	18 @	20	
Adamantine	18 @	20	
Sperm	50 @	55	
COFFEE, ₩ lb.,			
Java	30 @	35	
Laguayra	23 @	26	
Rio	18 @	23	
St. Domingo	25 @	28	
COTTON, ₩ lb.,			
Ord. to Mid'g	15 @	17½	
Strict Mid'g	00 @	18	
COTTON BAGGING,			
Gunny, ₩ yd	30 @	31	
Dundee	00 @	33	
Flax	28 @	30	
Double Ane'a	32 @	33	
Rope, ₩ lb	7 @	10	
CORN MEAL,			
₩ bushel	1 45 @	1 50	
DOMESTICS,			
Sheeting,			
₩ yard	12 @	16	
Yarn, ₩ bl	1 80 @	2 00	
FEATHERS,			
₩ lb	65 @	75	
FISH, ₩ bbl.,			
Mackerel,			
No. 1	28 00 @	30 00	
No. 2	00 00 @	00 00	
No. 3	00 00 @	00 00	
Mullets	7 00 @	11 00	
Herring,			
East	8 00 @	9 00	
N.C.roe	9 00 @	12 50	
do ont	8 00 @	10 00	
do gross	7 00 @	8 00	
Dry Cod, ₩ lb	9 @	10	
FLOUR, ₩ bbl., Northern			
Family	8 50 @	11 00	
Superfine	7 00 @	7 25	
Fine	6 00 @	6 50	
Ex. Super	7 25 @	7 75	
NORTH CAROLINA,			
Family	8 00 @	8 50	
Superfine	7 00 @	7 25	
GLUE, ₩ lb	16 @	20	
GUNNY BAGS	28 @	00	
GUANO, Peruvian,			
Per ton	82 50 @	85 00	
GRAIN, ₩ bushel,			
Corn	1 30 @	1 45	
Oats	80 @	85	
Peas, Cow	0 00 @	1 50	
Rice, rough	0 00 @	0 00	
Carolina	7 @	8	
HIDES, ₩ lb.,			
Green	5 @	7	
Dry	14 @	15	
HAY, ₩ 100 lbs.,			
Eastern	1 20 @	1 40	
Northern	75 @	1 00	
IRON, ₩ lb.,			
English, ass'd	8 @	10	
American, ref.	0 @	10	
American,			
sheer	9 @	10	
Swede	10 @	12	
Hoop,			
₩ ton	100 00 @	120 00	
LIQUORS, ₩ gal., (dom.)			
Whiskey	1 85 @	2 25	
Bourbon	2 00 @	4 00	
N. E. Rum	2 00 @	3 00	
Gin	4 00 @	7 00	
Brandy	4 00 @	9 00	
do Apple	2 75 @	3 00	
do Peach	3 00 @	3 50	
LUMBER, (River,			
Fir Bds	15 00 @	17 00	
Wide do	12 00 @	14 00	
Scantling	10 00 @	12 00	
LIME, ₩ bbl	0 00 @	0 00	
From store	0 00 @	1 20	
MOLASSES, ₩ gallon,			
Cuba, hhds	38 @	42	
do bbls	42 @	45	
Sugar house	25 @	28	
do bbls	28 @	32	
Syrup, bbls	50 @	1 00	
NAVAL STORES,			
Turpentine ₩ 280 lbs.			
Virgin new	0 00 @	2 75	
Yellow dip	0 00 @	2 25	
Hard	0 00 @	1 20	
Tar, ₩ bbl	0 00 @	1 30	
Tar, in ordr	0 00 @	1 45	
Pitch, City	0 00 @	1 90	
Rosin, pale	4 25 @	5 00	
do No. 1	2 50 @	3 50	
do No. 2	1 50 @	1 75	
do No. 3	1 35 @	1 40	
Spirits Turpentine,			
₩ gal	00 @	35	
NAILS, ₩ lb.,			
Cut	5 25 @	5 50	
OILS, ₩ gallon,			
Sperm	0 00 @	3 00	
Linseed	1 40 @	1 50	
Machinery	1 75 @	2 00	
Kerosene	40 @	42½	
PEA NUTS, ₩ bu	1 50 @	2 50	
POTATOES,			
Sweet, bush	1 30 @	1 50	
Irish, ₩ bbl	2 50 @	3 00	
PROVISIONS, ₩ lb.,			
N. C. Bacon.			
Hams	22½ @	23	
Middlings	20 @	21	
Shoulders	19 @	20	
Hog round	20 @	21	
Western Bacon			
Hams	19 @	24	
Middlings	12½ @	19	
Shoulders	16 @	16½	
Lard, N. C.	19 @	20	
do North'n	17 @	20	
Butter, N. C.	00 @	30	
do North'n	35 @	43	
Cheese	18 @	20	
PORK, Northern, ₩ bbl.			
City Mess	00 00 @	33 00	
Thin "	00 00 @	00 00	
Prime	00 00 @	00 00	
Rump	28 00 @	30 00	
SALT, Alum, per			
bag 2 bush	1 50 @	2 00	
Liverpool, sack, ground			
cargo	0 00 @	1 50	
from store	0 00 @	1 60	
American	1 50 @	1 55	
SUGAR, ₩ lb.,			
Cuba	12½ @	13½	
Porto Rico	13 @	16½	
C	13½ @	14	
E	14 @	14½	
A	00 @	15	
Crushed	15½ @	16	
SOAP, ₩ lb.			
Northern	6½ @	10	
Wilmington			
Ext. Family	10½ @	11	
Family	19 @	20	
Chemical	8 @	8	
Pale	8 @	9	
SHINGLES, ₩ M.,			
Contract	4 00 @	5 50	
Common	0 00 @	3 00	
STAVES, ₩ M.,			
W. O. bbl	00 00 @	00 00	
R. O. hhd	00 00 @	00 00	
TIMBER, ₩ M.,			
Shipping	10 00 @	11 00	
Mill, prime	7 50 @	8 00	
Mill Fair	6 00 @	7 00	
Mill, inferior to			
ord	3 00 @	5 00	
TALLOW, D	10 @	11	

REVIEW OF THE WILMINGTON MARKETS FOR THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, July 21, 1870.

TURPENTINE.—For the week just ended the market for this article has ruled quite firm, and former quotations have been fully sustained—all brought in having found sale at $2 75 for virgin, $2 25 for yellow dip, and $1 20 for hard, ₩ bbl of 280 lbs. There is a fair demand for distillers' purposes, and the market closes steady at above figures. Receipts comprise 1,761 bbls for the week, which sold as follows:

	Bbls.	Virgin.	Yellow Dip.	Hard.
Friday	265	$2 75	$2 25	$1 20
Saturday	110	2 75	2 25	1 20
Monday	360	2 75	2 25	1 20
Tuesday	838	2 75	2 25	1 20
Wednesday	158	2 75	2 25	1 20
Thursday	30	2 75	2 25	1 20

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—For this article the market has ruled quite firm during the week, and under more favorable advices there has been an advance in price. There has existed a steady demand each day, and parcels have generally found ready sale when offered on market—the sales having been somewhat restricted for want of stock. The market closes at 35 cents for Southern, and 35½ cents for New York packages—with scarcely any stock in first hands. Sales as follows:

Friday	263	casks at 34	cents ₩ gallon.
Do	117	" 34½	" " "
Saturday	230	" 34	" " "
Do	166	" 34½	" " "
Do	17	" 35	" " "
Monday	711	" 34½	" " "
Do	150	" 35	" " "
Tuesday	60	" 34½	" " "
Do	213	" 35	" " "
Wednesday	163	" 35	" " "

*N. Y. Packages.

ROSIN.—The market generally has ruled quiet for this article, and has been somewhat neglected, owing principally to the "war" news from Europe, and prices of all grades show a slight decline. Buyers do not appear disposed to operate to any extent at present, while factors having only a small stock on hand do not press sales, consequently the transactions have been small. Receipts both by river and rail are only moderate, and the stock remaining in first hands is small, and is mostly held for higher figures, especially the lower grades. We quote the week's sales as follows: Friday 100 bbls. at $3 62½ for No. 1; Saturday, 363 bbls. at $3@3 25 for No. 1, and $4 50@$5 for extra Pale; Monday, 150 bbls. at $2 50@$3 for No. 1; Tuesday, 434 bbls. at $1 35 for strained, and $1 40 for strained, delivered, and $4 50@$5 for extra Pale; Wednesday, 1,183 bbls. at $1 40 for strained, $2 25, $3, $2 25@$2 75 for No. 1, $1@$1 25 for Pale, and $5 for extra Pale—₩ bbl of 280 lbs.

TAR—Continues to rule at a very low price, which has the effect to stop receipts. There is very little demand, and we quote the market as ruling dull. Only one small lot received, which sold at $1 30 ₩ bbl.

BARRELS.—For empty spirit barrels the market rules about the same as last reported. Receipts are meagre, and no stock of consequence now held here, while we note a moderate demand. We quote as follows: Second hand country $2 25@$2 30 as they run, $2 50@$2 55 for selected, and $2 75 for new;—New York $2 75@$3 00 for second hand, and $3@$3 10 for new.

BEESWAX—Only small lots coming in, which are taken at 30@32 cents ₩ lb.

BEEF CATTLE AND SHEEP—Receipts of beeves are moderate, and the supply is fully sufficient for butchering purposes, with a light demand.—We quote on the hoof at 6@8 cents ₩ lb. net.—SHEEP are in fair stock, and are slow of sale at $4@$4 25 each, as in quality.

CORN MEAL—The supply in dealers' hands is adequate to meet the demand, and we quote sales as being made from the mills at $1 25@1 50 ₩ bushel.

COTTON—The market for this article has been entirely neglected since our last review. Buyers are unwilling to operate unless at very low figures, while holders do not press sales. Receipts are meagre, and very little stock on market. In the absence of sales quotations given in table are merely nominal.

EGGS—Are being brought to market quite freely, and sell at 16 to 18 cents by the quantity, and 20 cents ₩ dozen in the small way.

FERTILIZERS—Market fairly supplied with most kinds, and but little demand exists at present. From store we quote small sales as follows: Peruvian Guano, $82 50@$85; Pacific do. $60@$65; Wando Guano, $70; Patapsco do. $65; Phœnix do. $55; Nayassa Guano, $55; Wilcox, Gibbs & Co's Manipulated do. $70; E. F. Coe's Superphosphate of Lime, $60; Baugh's Raw Bone Phosphate, $60; Whitelock's Ceralizer $70; Chesapeake Phosphate, $70; Pioneer Bone Superphosphate of Lime $55; Wharam's Raw Bone Superphosphate, $70; Lodi Manufacturing Co. Pure Bone $48; do do double refined Poudrette $30; do do Nit. phosphate Lime $60; Berger & Butz's Superphosphate, $60; Wilson's Superphosphate of Lime, $60; Star Soluble Phosphate $55; Compound Acid Phosphate of Lime $48; Land Plaster $18—all ₩ ton of 2,000 lbs.

FLOUR—Under the recent news from abroad the market has ruled exceedingly firm, and prices have materially advanced, being $1@$1 50 higher than quoted in our last—closing with an upward tendency. The stock of all grades Northern and Western is moderate, and a fair demand exists, which is being supplied from store at figures given in table.

FISH—Are in moderate stock, and only a retail demand. See table for store quotations.

GRAIN.—The CORN market has ruled very firm since our last, and prices are fully sustained. Receipts comprise about 15,000 bushels, the bulk of which has gone into store, and we learn of the sale from vessel of 6,000 bushels at $1 30 for white. The stock in dealers' hands is fair, and we quote a steady demand. From store sales are being made in the small way—at $1 30 for mixed, and $1 40@$1 45 ₩ bushel for white—latter price including sacks.——OATS—Are in moderate supply, and demand mainly for retail lots. Sell from store at 80@85 cents ₩ bushel. Receipts only about 400 bushels.——PEAS.—The market is less firm, the demand having been materially checked, and prices are lower. A few lots have changed hands at $1 50@$1 60 ₩ bushel for Cow.——RICE.—Clean is in moderate supply, and demand rather light. Carolina sells at 7½@8 cents ₩ lb. by the package.

HAY.—Supply of both Northern and Eastern is heavy, and demand only moderate. Small sales of the former have taken place from wharf at 70@85 cents ₩ 100 lbs.

LIME.—Supply full, and merely a local demand. From store we quote as selling at $1 20 ₩ cask.

LUMBER.—Is in full stock, and cargoes are being sold at the following figures:

Pine Steam Sawed Lumber—Cargo rates—per 1,000 feet.

Ordinary assortment Cuba cargoes,	$18 00 @ 19 00
" " Hayti cargoes,	18 00 @ 00 00
Full cargoes wide Boards	20 00 @ 22 00
" " flooring boards, rough	22 00 @ 23 00
Ship Stuff as ₩ specifications	23 00 @ 24 00
Deals, 3 by 9	20 00 @ 22 00
Primo River flooring	18 00 @ 20 00

PEA NUTS—Are wanted, and the market is almost entirely bare, only one or two small lots being in speculators' hands, which are held for higher figures. We advance the price, and quote at $2 50 ₩ bushel for prime and extra.

POTATOES—Irish are in moderate supply, and sell from carts at 80 cents @$1 ₩ bushel.

POULTRY—Is brought in rather slowly, and find ready sale at the following figures: Live chickens 20@10 cents, and grown fowls 45@50 cents each, as to size.

PROVISIONS.—In the market for North Carolina BACON we have no material change to report as regards prices. The supply is rather light, and only about sufficient for present wants, while we report a moderate demand for jobbing lots. We quote small sales for the week at 20@21½ cents for hog round, and 22@23 cents ₩ lb for hams—highest figures being paid for choice lots. Western rules with more firmness, and the price is higher. Stock small and demand moderate.—Sales from store as follows: Smoked, 16@16½ cents for shoulders, 18½@19 cents for sides, and 19@24 cents for hams, as in quality;—dry salted, 15@15½ cents for shoulders, and 17½@18 cents for sides.——LARD—Northern is in moderate supply, and demand somewhat improved, closing with a firmer market. Sales at 17@20 cents ₩ lb.——LARD—Only a small stock of Northern on market, and sales are being effected from store at rates quoted in table.

SALT—Is in fair stock, and merely a retail business doing from store at $1 50 for American, and $1 60 ₩ sack for Liverpool ground.

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THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1870.

Echoes of Bad Government.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the communications to, and the editorial from, the Raleigh *Sentinel*, which we publish this morning. These are merely the beginnings of the end. We have only in these statements the initial movements of two of Governor Holden's vicious hirelings, Bosher and Kirk.

We ask every honest christian man, into whose hands falls this number of the JOURNAL, to read the letter of Mr. NORRIS.—How it appeals to the heart of every parent in the land. His simple statement will sink deep into the soul of every freeman in North Carolina.

Then read the card of Major AVERY, and learn something of the operations and threats of the infamous Kirk in the West. Major AVERY and his family are no strangers to the people of North Carolina.—From the signing of the Declaration of Independence at Mecklenburg until the present day the AVERY's are identified with the proudest history of the State. Kirk has already murdered one of the family, a noble and brilliant son of North Carolina, and now seeks the death of another.—Armed with Holden's commission, and protected by his band of cut-throats and thieves, he feels warranted in placing a premium upon the head of one of the most gallant and meritorious gentlemen of the State.

We have said it, and we repeat, Holden means mischief. He intends to force our people into resistance by the atrocious character of his outrages. He selects his victims among those most calculated to excite the feelings of the people. Members of the church, students of theology, invalids sick in bed, against whom there is not one iota of proof nor the least shadow of suspicion, are dragged from their homes by the military; bail is refused them; and they are cast in a felon's cell, after being paraded through the streets of Raleigh, followed by a yelling troupe of negroes, and there imprisoned until the following day. The United States Marshal Carrow, who has as litttle use for Sunday as a hog has for holiday, refused bail, because it was not customary to take bail on the Sabbath. It suited Holden to imprison these christian gentlemen, and Carrow was glad to do his bidding. Bosher says he could have brought all these young men to Raleigh by a simple summons, but it suited Holden's purpose to drag them there by military force, and Bosher was but too proud to conform to Holden's wishes. Lieutenant Cobb, of the U. S. Army, was willing to keep these young men as prisoners at the Barracks, but Holden wanted them cast into a felon's cell, and his servile tools were too willing to carry out his fiendish will.

Again we ask every parent, and every young man, and every honest man, white and black, in North Carolina, to read the simple statement of Mr. NORRIS and see to what condition North Carolina has been brought.

Fellow-citizens, we must defeat Holden and Phillips and their partisans, or neither our property, our liberties, nor our lives will be safe. This is only the beginning. Give your endorsement to these outrages at the polls and woe betide the people of North Carolina. Read the letters of Mr. NORRIS and Major AVERY and answer them at the ballot-box.

Prospects of the Democratic Party to Carry the Next House of Representatives.

A late issue of the New York *Sun* (Rad.) has an exhaustive review of the political battle-field so far as it relates to the probable complexion of the next House of Representatives—the conclusion of which is, that the Democrats will secure a majority in that body. A synopsis of the *Sun's* article may be interesting.

As at present constituted, the House consists of 241 members, of which number the Radicals have 162 and the Democrats 79, giving the former a majority of 83. To change this majority, the Democrats therefore must not only hold on to what they have already, but also wrest 42 districts from the Radicals. The *Sun* calculates that the Democrats, by the operation of the Fifteenth Amendment, stand a fair chance to lose at least three of the following six close districts, viz: Adams', in Kentucky, who only had 462 majority; Hammill's, in Maryland, with only 586 majority; Voorhees', in Indiana, 128 majority; Wells', in Missouri, with 181 majority; Strader's, in Ohio, 211 majority; and Reading's in Pennsylvania, only 41 majority. If they do lose three of these districts, of course they must carry 45 Radical districts to win the fight. The *Sun* thinks they will do it, securing 35 of the number in the North and West, and 10 at the South.

In New England the *Sun* thinks the Democrats will make a gain of three: defeating Benton, in New Hampshire, who only had 563 majority last election; Strong, in Connecticut, who only had 735 majority; and Kellogg, in the same State, who only had 372.

In New York the *Sun* is confident the Radicals will lose eight districts.

In New Jersey Hill (Radical) is almost sure to lose his election, as he had only 79 majority at the last election.

In Pennsylvania the *Sun* sets down the Radical loss at seven members, naming districts where the majorities, last election, ranged from 200 to 1,000.

In Ohio it credits the Radicals with a similar loss of seven, naming districts where the last Radical majority ranged from 100 to 900.

In Indiana the Radicals are set down as sure to lose two members, at least, and possibly five; in Illinois, one; in Michigan one; in Nevada, one; and Wisconsin one—making in all, 35 members gained. In the South the *Sun* assumes the Democrats will secure the seat of Heflin, of Alabama, who was elected by only 135 majority; of Roots, of Arkansas, who got but 164; of Tillman, of Tennessee, who obtained his place by a vote of the House; of Duvall, of West Virginia, who received 840 majority in a poll of nearly 23,000; of Van Horn, of Missouri, who got 867, and Dyer of the same State, who got 432, both in a heavy poll; while Benjamin's (same State) district is also clearly in danger.

In North Carolina the five districts, represented by Dockery, majority 1,961; by Deweese, just resigned to avoid expulsion for cadet-mongering, majority 1,240; by Lash, majority 3 402; by Shober, majority 1,059, and by Jones, who was defeated by the people and elected by the House, will be pretty certain to elect Conservatives and Democrats, making a gain of eleven, which, added to the thirty five gain from the North and West, will secure the party the forty-six additional members necessary to give the Democrats control of the House, with one to spare.

In addition to this there is the greatest probability that the Democrats will carry one or both of the Boston districts, and the certainty of two of the South Carolina and several of the Georgia and Louisiana districts, with chances in favor of a gain in Alabama. In South Carolina the House voted in two Radicals who were defeated at the polls, and several in Louisiana.

The prospect looks encouraging.

Colonel A. M. Waddell.

The nomination of this gentleman gives universal satisfaction, so far as we have heard, throughout the District. The earnestness with which he has entered the canvass is looked upon as the harbinger of success. We assure our friends everywhere that Colonel WADDELL will do his whole duty. He will spare no honorable effort to achieve success. If the Conservative people will exert themselves as he will, the Third Congressional District will be redeemed.

The Wadesborough *Argus* thus speaks of Colonel WADDELL, before the fact of his nomination had reached the Editor:

It is reported currently among us of the up country that A. M. Waddell, Esq., of New Hanover, will be nominated by the Conservative Executive Committee, as our standard bearer against Brig. Gen. Dockery, Jones & Co. We suggested his name some weeks ago, and did it with a full knowledge of the powers and excellencies of the man. He will meet the wants and needs of the people. He has been a Whig and a Union man in the commencement of the "unpleasantness" of the long ago. He was editor of the Wilmington *Herald*, of which we were corresponding editor, and we know him intimately. He is a man in the fullest sense of the word, "honest, faithful and capable;" a giant on the stump, a champion of the quill; never a seeker of office; but one who has stood nobly in the fore front in the whelming day of battle.

We hope the report is true that he will be our standard bearer. The whole up country will arise as one man for him. His nomination will be received with shouts, rejoicing and acclamations—or, in the language of the famous orator, "with bonfires and illuminations;" for the sure hope of victory will be ours, and a release in this District from the thraldom of political bondage and reigning corruption. A. M. Waddell and victory.

Echoes of Bad Government.

Governor Holden is evidently satisfied with the military arrangements which he and his master, John Pool, are perfecting to over-awe the people of North Carolina. With Kirk's operations in Salisbury and his threats in Morganton; with Bosher's services around Raleigh, and with Clarke's grandiloquent address, he seems well pleased. These military movements evidently have a very exhilirating effect upon our cheerful Governor. He telegraphs Senator Wilson, Chairman of the Radical Congressional Central Committee, that the State of North Carolina will be carried by a "triumphant majority."

We shall, however, content ourselves with exhibiting to the people the diabolical means by which he expects to succeed. We clip the following from the New York *Herald*, and it gives a fuller history of the operations of Kirk in Salisbury than we have yet seen:

SALISBURY, July 10, 1870.

The excitement among the people of North Carolina at this time over the military movement of Governor Holden is quite alarming. The movement has been inaugurated by the Governor without the shadow of authority and without the slightest necessity. The movement is justified, however, on the part of the Governor, on the ground that it is necessary in order to arrest and punish Ku-Klux and stop lawlessness, &c. Yet there is no resistance to the officers of the law in any county in the State. Our courts are open and untrammelled in their adjudication of all matters coming under their jurisdiction. There is not a sheriff in the State who may not arrest and commit or secure any known criminal in their respective counties; so that the Governor's excuse for arming the militia is believed to be by the best, most prudent and law-abiding citizens utterly untenable, if not the merest subterfuge.

The body of troops he has thus far succeeded in getting together is composed of the worst class of our population. The vagrants, the vagabonds, the cut-throats and rowdies of the mountain districts have been collected and placed under command of one Colonel Kirk, a man of notorious character. On last Friday evening Kirk's battalion arrived in this place from the mountains *en route* for Raleigh. We hear of many outrages committed by them on peaceful and unoffending citizens while on their way to this point; but an outrage committed by them in the language of their commander will give you some idea of their animus and character. While supper was being served at the Mansion Hotel a number of this command, who were promenading the pavement in front of the dining-room, began to fire off their pistols and carbines, exclaiming, as they did it, "They are firing into us! that shot came from the dining room!" and immediately they rushed to the doors and windows of the dining-room, with their guns and pistols cocked, sabres drawn and leveled upon the unoffending and unarmed ladies and gentlemen sitting around the table.—A general stampede ensued, of course, and the dining-room was soon cleared. In the crowd who indulged in this pastime was a lieutenant colonel. Kirk soon made his appearance, and although not a citizen had fired a gun or offered the least resistance to a single one of the militia, they insisted that they had been fired upon, and it was with difficulty that a number of respectable and intelligent citizens who had witnessed the whole affair were enabled to satisfy Kirk that not a gun had been fired except by his own men; yet he did not rebuke them for this disgraceful and unsoldierly act, but drew himself up and haughtily exclaimed, "If a gun is fired into my men to-night I will not leave a house in this town; I will burn every one to the ground." This is the character of the men Holden has got together to keep the peace and to protect the life and property of the people of North Carolina against the Ku-Klux. Further comment is not necessary.

With such a man as Holden for Governor, and such militia under him to do his bidding, the more quiet portion of our people are greatly alarmed lest fearful conflicts will be precipitated upon the State, if it does not, indeed, assume the character of that most to be dreaded of all evils, civil war. The excitement in some places is already too great, and the conduct of the troops is intended to increase it. Our people would much rather have Federal troops if they must have them at all. But there is really no earthly need of troops. Our people are quiet and law abiding. In some localities outrages have been perpetrated; these are denounced by all good men; but they have not been confined to any particular party, and are, in fact, not more common than in other States.

Good News from the East.

A friend recently in Washington brings the most cheering political news. The election of Judge WARREN from the Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Beaufort and Hyde, is conceded by a large majority, and both of these counties will send Conservative members to the Legislature. Other legislative gains are assured in that portion of the State.

Judge WARREN's election will be hailed with pleasure by our people. His course while upon the bench, and since his retirement, has given him deserved popularity in the State. His ability and experience will enable him to be of great service to his party and to North Carolina.

Registration.

The Attorney General decides that registration is only necessary "in counties not districted at the last registration, and where material changes are made in the boundaries as to voting places."

In some counties this has not been done, and it will be necessary for every man in such counties to renew his registration before he can vote.

It will be prudent to do so in every county. If there is a new registration there will be no doubt in regard to the matter. At least we would advise our friends in such counties where a new registration is not required under the opinion of the Attorney General, to call upon the Registrar and see if their names appear properly upon the list. This will give but little trouble, and may save trouble upon the election day.

The Threatened War.

Late telegrams inform us that war has been formally declared between France and Prussia, and that the army and navy of both countries are being rapidly concentrated. This event, should hostilities actually be begun, would affect the interests of the whole world—our own country, among others. France and Prussia may each be considered at the height of power. They have both been long preparing for the event, and the people of each endorse, almost without a dissenting voice, the policy of their governments. Our noon despatches of yesterday announced that it was known that the governments of Austria, England, Italy and Russia, had presented at Paris urgent remonstrances against the war; yet they seem to have been, thus far, without effect, and vast preparations were still being made for the coming struggle. No one can foresee the result, as, should war once be incorporated, all of the principal European powers may be gradually drawn into the contest.

Our own country may be affected more immediately through its markets than in any other way, as in Europe our surplus breadstuffs would find a ready sale at increased prices. Yet this would also affect our home consumption, and would raise the price of the necessary articles of food to something like war prices—and we all know what that means—while the speculators in breadstuffs would probably be the only ones who would be benefitted by the changed aspect of affairs.

We are told that the announcement in our own Congress that war had been declared, drew forth applause from the members, although why this should be, we are at a loss to understand. Possibly it may have been of an expected relief to the Cubans, should Spain be drawn into the war, and be thereby necessarily compelled to relax her hold on the Ever Faithful Isle.

Holden's War.

Our suggestions in a recent editorial, that the law-abiding people of those counties to be overrun by Holden's militia should call upon the Federal authorities for military protection, seem to meet with much favor. The Baltimore *Gazette* publishes the article in full. The Savannah *News* also publishes it with strong editorial endorsement. The more we consider the matter the more fully are we impressed with the propriety of the step.

We want no soldiers in our midst. We do not need them. The civil officers can execute all laws without the assistance of the military. But if Holden is to overrun certain portions of the State with his lawless mobs under the murderer, Kirk, and the brute, Bosher, we think the people of those sections should forthwith appeal to the President for protection. We are not afraid that the citizens are unable to take care of themselves. But a conflict ought to be avoided. We fear the presence of Federal soldiers alone can effect this. Holden intends to force a conflict if possible. Good citizens are as anxious to prevent such a contingency. The General Government surely cannot refuse such a prayer. It cannot afford to do so.

Kirk and Bosher are vicious men, and will do mischief if permitted. Bare hirelings, they care not for the cost or the sufferings. They will greedily do their master's bidding. Holden picked them out for that very purpose. As for Clarke, we rather suspect he is a harmless sort of a man. He may strut about in his new uniform and ape the warrior, but, Chinese-like, he will attempt to frighten the enemy by much noise. Indeed, his address is the veritable gong by which he expects to scare the bloody Ku Klux. The damage which his feather received on the Fourth we expect has already dampened his military ardor.

We really hope our people will consider the force of the suggestion. Let us by all means make an honest effort to prevent violence and bloodshed. Let us warn the government of the danger we are placed in by the conduct of our Governor. Should we be refused, then our skirts will be clear. Upon the failure of the civil authorities to protect us against outrage and wrong, we will be held guiltless should we be forced to protect ourselves. It is our duty to do all we can for peace and order, even under the severe and exasperating provocations which the Governor is employing.

We have a trying ordeal to pass through. We should meet it like men. But let us meet it for the permanent welfare of the State. We can, if we will, thwart the evil machinations of Governor Holden. Let us try it.

Railroad Meeting in Onslow

"SIMMONS," STONES BAY, ONSLOW CO., N. C., July 12th, 1870.

Dear Journal:—The announcement that a Railroad meeting would be held at this place to second the efforts of the committee of Wilmington merchants, that met us on the 4th of July at Jacksonville, was responded to by the citizens of Onslow *en masse* to-day. John W. Shepard, Esq., was called upon to preside, and S. H. Morton to act as Secretary.

G. R. Ward, Burgess Williams and J. M. Wise were appointed a committee to draft resolutions, which should embody the sentiment of the people, and the following, as read, debated, amended and adopted, express as fully as possible the determination of our county:

WHEREAS, The fact exists that proposed railroad communication is now being agitated throughout this county, and Duplin, New Hanover and Jones counties are alive to their interests, as being identical with ours in this great enterprise; and

WHEREAS, The endorsement of one of the three proposed routes is called for at the ballot-box at the coming election, with the consequent appropriation by the county of $50,000 to aid in the construction of said route that shall receive a majority of the votes. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we are committed to the paramount interests of Onslow, first, last and all the time; and that the route from Wilmington to Jacksonville *via* Sneed's Ferry or Stone's Bay is the only route calculated to inspire confidence in its success and present practicability.

Resolved, That we will give of our substance to aid in its construction, satisfied that the ties that now bind us to our sister county of New Hanover will be doubly strengthened by the accomplishment of this enterprize, and that the developments of saline products from New River will alone justify the apportionment of the proposed taxation for this purpose.

Resolved, That to the solid men of Wilmington—her merchants and citizens—we tender our united support in every particular, and congratulate those noble names who are now trimming for themselves a wealth of commercial prosperity from the neglected flowers and jewels of the developed resources of Onslow county.

It is not sufficient to say that the meeting was a success—it was the promise of earnest men that Wilmington should appreciate.

After adjournment Capt. Wise, the independent candidate for the Assembly, addressed the multitude, clearly demonstrating the fact that Onslow county possesses the material to make tide water New River tributary to the fame of North Carolina and to the luxuries of the world

The Public Baths at New York.

The free bathing establishments opened by the city on the East and North rivers have proved an immense benefit to the poorer class of people. Amusing incidents frequently occur during the hours when the baths are open, one of which is told as follows by the *Times*:

"One day last week, while the women were bathing at the foot of Fifth street, a horrible yell was heard in the bath. The matron rushed in and found a person with a masculine cast of countenance in the grasp of some eight or ten nymphs, who were "sousing" her under water at an alarming rate, and every dip they screamed out, "We'll give it to you, you infernal scamp;" (dip) "How dare you intrude your dirty carcass among us unprotected females;" (another dip) "and if you stay in here another minute" (two dips in quick succession) "we'll duck the life out of you." The unfortunate wretch was rescued from their clutches, and when the truth was ascertained it was found that the virago had almost drowned a poor German girl under a supposition that she was a male in disguise."

Who are the Real Thieves?

The New York Journal of Commerce, with reference to the Tribune's warning Congress to watch the thieves in the lobby during the last days of the session, pertinently says:

"We don't exactly see how the thieves of the lobby are to secure the 'swag' unless with Congressmen as confederates.—They cannot violently possess themselves of franchises and subsidies and appropriations. They are powerless to rob if Congress is honest. Therefore it is not among the lobbymen that we shall set ourselves to 'watch the thieves' but among the honorable members. The Tribune mean right, we dare say, but it is raising the hue and cry in the wrong direction; and while people are looking for thieves among the gang that is points out, the real rascals will be 'working' in another quarter. If there is any stealing done in the final skurry, it will be by Congressmen, and not by the lobby, though the latter will get their share of the plunder in return for taking most of the Tribune's odium."

The Great Drouth in Europe—Effect on the American Market.

A correspondent writing from Paris on the 18th instant, in relation to the recent extensive drouth throughout France and in other parts of Europe, says:

The prospect is in truth most discouraging. In many parts of France the farmers are killing their cattle from absolute want of food for them. Hay is at such an exhorbitant price that none but agriculturists of large means can afford to purchase it. In the Corps Legislatiff yesterday urgent appeals were made to the government by M. Corneille and other Deputies to see that the orders issued to allow cattle to browse in the forests of the State and the crown were promptly executed. It was affirmed that owing to the persistent drouth and the intense heat which accompanied it the animals were literally perishing of hunger close to forests in which the grass was allowed to go to waste without profiting any one. M. Segris, the Minister of Finance, stated that after the first interpellation was addressed to the government on this subject orders had been transmitted by telegraph authorizing over the whole extent of the forests of the State the gratuitous removal of the grass for the use of the large cattle, and also that they should be admitted within the limits of the forests themselves, wherever their introduction was not attended with injury to the trees.

"I give you these particulars in order to prove to you the extent of the evil, and the influence which it is likely to exercise on the prospects of American farmers for the next couple of years. If the grain crops in the United States turn out as abundant and of as good quality as some of the New York papers represent, the exportation from your side will be very large, and the balance of trade will be so considerably in your favor that you will soon be enabled to return to specie payments. It is not from France merely that the drouth is likely to create a large demand upon your cereal resources. The news received from Spain to day in this connection is very bad. In the provinces of Leon, Palencia and Valadolid the crops are entirely lost, owing to the want of rain, and a similar calamity is apprehended in the provinces usually most favored in this respect."

A Detroit lawyer walked out a second story window in a somnambulic state lately, and was only slightly hurt.

When are a young lady's earrings like people in debt? When they are in her ears (arrears.)

The Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad.

Ground has been broken in Wayne street, Columbia, (says the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel,) by the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, for the purpose of connecting with the Greenville Railroad. The Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad will soon follow suit, when it is contemplated to erect a vast freight depot, and, we presume, a passenger depot also.

From the New York Tribune.

Another Word on the Income Tax.

On June 24th the United States Senate, fifty-nine of its seventy-two members being present, after a long and sharp debate in which all the arguments for and against the bill re-enacting the income tax were fully expressed, resolved that the tax should no longer be imposed. The action was positive and decided, and was carried by a majority of 11 of the members present, the vote being 35 to 24.

But on July 1st, during a thinly attended evening session, with only forty-five members present, after a brief debate in which no new arguments were advanced, the Senate, by a majority of only four, reversed its deliberate action of the week before, and resolved that the tax should be continued. The action was characterized by haste and an evident desire to silence debate upon the question. It was not then accepted as the deliberate decision of the Senate. It is not now considered as such, and it is looked upon, to speak simply and plainly, as fraudulent legislation—the result not of argument but of trickery.—Advantage was taken of the absence of the Senators who had persistently opposed the tax, and it was renewed solely because of their absence. The Senators guilty of this legislative strategy, to use a mild term, though we think they will take as a compliment what we write as a reproach, were:

Abbott, N. C.,	Poole, N. C.,
Anthony, R. I.,	Pratt, Ind.,
Chandler, Mich.,	Ramsey, Minn.,
Cragin, N. H.,	Rice, Ark.,
Drake, Mo.,	Ross, Kan.,
Edmunds, Vt.,	Schurz, Mo.,
Hamlin, Maine,	Sherman, Ohio,
Harlan, Iowa,	Spencer, Ala.,
Howe, Wis.,	Tipton, Neb.,
Howill, Iowa,	Warner, Ala.,
Morril, Me.,	Willey, W. Va.,
Morrell, Vt.	Williams, Oregon,
Patterson, N. H.,	Wilson, Mass.

Of the thirty-five members who had previously voted against the continuance of the tax, only three, Messrs. Abbott, Anthony and Wilson, were won over by stale arguments to support the bill. Eleven other of the previous opponents of the tax were absent. If these eleven Senators had been present the bill would again have been rejected. These absent members were:

Ames, Miss.,	*Davis*, Ky.,
Buckingham, Conn.,	Ferry, Conn.,
Cameron, Penn.,	Fowler, Tenn.,
Carpenter, Wis.,	*Saulsbury*, Del.,
Cole, Cal.,	Yates, Ill.,
Conkling, N Y	

With the loss of the three hasty converts, there was still a decided majority against the proposed law; and that majority still exists. It can be and ought to be brought out.

There is one chance remaining to defeat the measure by which a fraction of the Senate seeks to impose this odious impost, by a breach of national faith, upon an indignant people. The bill, if the reports of disagreements in the House prove true, must be returned to the Senate. Let the Senators who are committed in opposition to the tax see to it that the clause renewing it shall become, in no shape or form, a part of the law. Let the Senators who have the power to defeat this obnoxious tax see to it that this majority is again recorded against it. Their opinions have not been changed during their absence; the character of the tax has not been altered; and it has not been made less odious. The outrage is too great to be patiently borne. We do not believe the people will again submit to it patiently, and it ought not again to be levied. Will the Senators who by their vote pledged themselves to oppose this tax permit it, by their absence or silence, finally to become a law?

A Doubtful Salt Lake Disaster.

The awful report comes in a very roundabout way, via Sacramento, from Salt Lake, to the effect that the steamer Kate Connor, which left port on that lake to investigate the story about the mysterious outlet to the lake, has not been heard from since, and it was feared that she had been sucked into the supposed whirlpool and drawn to the bottom. If the Kate don't turn up it is clear that she must have gone down, and here's a remarkable instance of a "City of Boston" tragedy in the continental inferior. It may be well to remark, however, that the story is not credible.

A Rival to Weston.

William Dutcher, of Poughkeepsie, a young man but twenty years of age, began at six o'clock on Monday morning, in the Olympic billiard saloon, at Fishkill Landing, the herculean task of walking during 115 successive hours without rest. At 8 o'clock yesterday morning he showed but little signs of fatigue, and bid fair to accomplish his task, which was not to end until 1 o'clock this morning. The attempt creates great excitement in Dutchess, Orange, and Putnam counties, and numerous bets are pending on the result.

Baltimore *Sun*.

"And No Longer"

The New York Tribune well says that the poor gentleman who had a habit of allaying the anxiety of his creditors and of preserving, in his own estimation at least, his reputation for honesty by promptly renewing his "promises to pay," is brought to mind by the action of Congress on the income tax. Look upon this picture and upon that:

"That the taxes on incomes herein imposed shall be levied on the 1st day of March, and be due and payable on or before the 30th day of April in each year *until and including the year 1870, and no longer.*"—*Present Act.*

"That the taxes on incomes herein imposed shall be levied and collected for and during the year 1870 and 1871, *and no longer.*"—*Proposed act.*

Absurdity can go no further.

The Income Tax.

The New York Sun (Radical) reiterates the conviction that the Senate, in resolving to perpetuate the income tax, is but constructing the coffin of the Radical party. The New York Post (Radical) is responsible for the following neat application of an old story in the same connection: "There was an old lady, who lived next door to the navy yard at Portsmouth, in New Hampshire, and who had the misfortune to be hard of hearing. Last 4th of July she sat in her parlor, while the boys in the navy-yard fired a salute of thirty-six heavy guns. As the last sixty-eight-pounder went off, the old lady started up in her chair, and called out, 'Come in.' Are not the Republican leaders in Congress something like this old lady? They sit there in Washington, in their big parlor, while the people are firing big guns for revenue reform, and they do not hear a sound. About election time they will suddenly start up and cry, 'Come in;' but the people are likely to answer, like and Irish echo, 'Go out.'"

The mortality of New York largely decreased last week, the deaths being 597, which is 137 less than in the previous week. The marriages were 209 and the births 303.

ECHOES OF BAD GOVERNMENT.

THE HOLDEN-BOSHER RAID—PIOUS CARROW—DIABOLICAL OUTRAGE UPON CHRISTIAN YOUTHS.

The following article and correspondence of the Raleigh *Sentinel* will furnish our readers the latest news from the Holden-Kirk-Bosher raid against the people of Middle and Western North Carolina. Let everybody read:

RALEIGH, July 11th, 1870.

MR. EDITOR:—I deem it proper to give, through you, to the public, some account of the outrage committed in three counties by Gov. Holden's notorious detective, Bosher, aided by U. S. troops.

I live twenty four miles from this city, in a peaceable, quiet, religious neighborhood. Since the surrender I have not known of any disturbance or even a fist fight in my neighborhood.

For thirty-three years I have been a member of the Baptist Church, having joined when fifteen years of age. For eight years I have been a deacon in the Church. I have endeavored to raise my children as I have lived.

My son William, a lad of eighteen, has been a member of the same Church for three years.

On Saturday evening last he was taken from his sick bed, where he had been all day without eating a mouthful, and carried fourteen miles to a soldiers' camp, where he lay on the ground upon a wet saddle blanket.

Sunday he was brought to this city and lodged in the jail built for felons, and why? because he was charged by a negro with an attempt to intimidate him as a voter.

I was ploughing half a mile off when the soldiers entered my yard, surrounded my house, and greatly terrified my wife and three sick children in the house. A sick child, eleven years old, came to give me the news of the armed men who had disturbed my suffering family and outraged my rights as a free man.

I followed the detective and soldiers for two and a half miles and came on towards the jail. On Sunday I reached the city about 11 o'clock, and knowing all of the young men arrested except two, perhaps three, as members of the Church and one of them preparing for the ministry, I proposed to procure bail for them all. I am sure every good man in the neighborhood would have joined with me, and I think nine-tenths of the colored people would have joined them also.

My son and eight of my neighbors' children were marched to the Barracks, where Lieutenant Cobb, as I am informed, was willing to keep them as prisoners.

But this did not suit the malignants.—About two o'clock Sunday evening they were marched through the streets by soldiers, amid hundreds of rejoicing negroes, and lodged in jail.

I spoke to a big fat man, the marshal, and told him of my son's condition and sickness, and offered bail. The pious marshal said he could not take bail; this was the Sabbath, and it was not customary to do so on the Sabbath. I told him his conscience would be clear if he never committed a greater sin.

I saw my sick son shut up in a filthy felon's cell, already partly filled with felons. With a full, sick heart I went to the house of my friend, Len Adams, where I met friends who comforted me in this severest trial of my life. If I am to love my Government, it must not have such men as Carrow, Bosher and Shaffer to execute its laws. On Monday, when my son was brought before the carpet-bagger Shaffer, not a witness testified against him. One witness said she knew him well; he was not there; if he had been she would have known him.

Now, Mr. Editor, I charge all this upon Governor Holden. He is at the bottom and top of it all. I thank God that the matter has ended without bloodshed. I think it was owing entirely to the Christian spirit of the young men arrested. I believe in many other States Bosher and his little squad would have met with resistance for such an outrage upon the Christian children of Christian men. If my son is able to travel I shall start for home to-day, after paying $33 as my costs and charges for this outrage.

WM. H. NORRIS.

SUNDAY'S BRUTALITY.

Brutish! Brutish! There is no other term by which to characterize the imprisonment of nine youths of the land on Sunday by U. S. Commissioner A. W. Shaffer, without a hearing.

The question will be asked, who is Shaffer?

We can only answer by saying he is the carpet-bag successor of Deweese as Commissioner in Bankruptcy in this city.

We did not believe that, except Colgrove, or Tatten, any other carpet-bagger could have shown so little feeling of humanity or sense of common justice, as was shown by Shaffer on Sunday last, in imprisoning nine young men without a hearing in one of the filthiest dungeons of the State, and that, too, after Lieutenant Powell, who had them in charge in the camp, had offered to keep them until Monday, the day of trial.

The character and deportment of the young men have made this brutish outrage tell with great force upon Holden, Shaffer and Carrow, who are the guilty parties in it.

Bosher, after keeping the young men in jail one night and part of two days, confessed that he could have brought them all to the city by a summons and without the aid of soldiers. Lieutenant Powell, we are informed, says there was no necessity for soldiers to make the arrests.

G. W. Pegram, of Harnett, whose two sons were arrested, was about starting for Church when detective Bosher with troops surrounded his house. The Pegram family consists of seven persons, two sons and three daughters, father and mother. Mrs. Pegram and one of the daughters have been afflicted for a great while. The father is an elder in the Church; the sons are members of the Freshman class at Trinity College, and were at home spending vacation. They have been members of the Church from early boyhood, and one of them is preparing for the ministry.

These young men left an afflicted mother and daughter in the greatest distress at their arrest, and were forced to sleep the first night on the ground with Holden's detective, and Grant's soldiers guarding them. They bore their imprisonment with christian forbearance. An old sinner, seeing how silently and without murmuring they bore the indignity offered them, said, "Gods! how I want to cuss for them young men."

We call upon all young men to deport themselves as these young men have done. Holden will be sadly disappointed if, with Kirk and such arrests and false imprisonments as this, he should not be able to get up another fight and have a little more blood letting. He can get up an arrest of a like character with this in every county in the State.

We call on the young men to bear with the malice and malignity of this jacobinical leader, and not be provoked by his daring despotism and political malignity.

But don't fail to vote, and vote to put down the malignant administration which is engaged especially in insulting, oppressing and tyrannizing over the people of the State.

A CARD.

MORGANTON, July 8th, 1870.

MR. EDITOR:—On arriving at this village this afternoon, I was informed by friends that Col. Kirk's command or a portion of them, had passed through on the train this morning, and, that a prominent officer in the charge of the command was threatening vengeance against me. Subsequently I learned from two sources, one an officer in Kirk's regiment, that Colonel K. had ordered his men to shoot me on sight, and he would see them held harmless.

You will perceive that the sentence of outlawry has been passed upon me by this military autocrat before his braves have fired their first gun. Now for the reason: I understand that one Mr. David Bowman, a Radical from Mitchell county, informed Kirk that I had told him (Bowman) that I would "kill Kirk on sight."—I have never thought that barking dogs would bite, and I think that those who know me give me credit for a sufficient amount of discretion to keep my own counsel, did I really intend to slay the distinguished Colonel. And moreover three gentlemen, who were present when I conversed with Mr. Bowman, pronounces his statements false. I did say that I in common with all the good citizens of our county without distinction of party, disapproved of sending troops into our county, because all parties concurred in the opinion that the law could be executed without the aid of the military authorities, and there had been no act of violence committed by either party which could furnish a pretext for such a course. I said further, that I did not believe that there was any Ku-Klux organization in existence in this county, but, if Kirk's men should be sent to the county, the natural result would be the formation of secret associations in opposition, and that if they should commit such depredations as they or some of them did during the war, I would approve of the movement, and would myself join the Ku-Klux or any other organization to protect my property and save my household from invasion by a lawless and irresponsible mob. If this be treason they can make the most of it. When the civil law can no longer shield us from outrage at the hands of these men, then I think we are remitted to our original right of self-protection.

I have thus far, and would now advise my friends to be prudent and quiet, to treat Kirk with indifference or contempt, as they choose; but by all means to commit no act of violence so long as they can appeal with confidence to the executive and judicial departments for redress of grievances and for the arrest and punishment of criminals.

Now, sir, what does Col. Kirk mean when he promises "to hold harmless any man in his command who will shoot me down?" Does he go through the country provided with blank pardons from the Governor for those who will wreak his vengeance for him? Is he authorized by the Governor to pronounce me an outlaw, and to give two hundred men orders to murder me? I am loath to believe that the Governor is responsible for any such conduct, but I wish to know the truth, and every citizen of right ought to understand to what extent the government under which he lives will furnish him protection. The *Standard* has already said that Kirk was the "right man in the right place," the same opinion has been re-echoed by the Lieut. Governor, and even Mr. J. W. Bowman has expressed his sentiments by means of the same phrase. So much cause is there to suppose that Kirk will be sustained, however arbitrary, despotic and outrageous his course may be.

In conclusion I will say that had I really expressed an intention to kill Kirk it was very heroic in him to call upon his thousand men to protect him from one man. I shall remain at my home where my business demands my attention, but if these licensed assassins attempt to execute their orders, whether successful or unsuccessful, other parties may reluctantly take the law in their own hands.

Respectfully,

A. C. AVERY.

For the Journal.

Tribute of Respect.

COMMISSIONERS COURT, COLUMBUS COUNTY,

Monday, June 6th, 1870.

The Commissioners having met according to law—Present, Haynes Lennon, Chairman; Jas High, D. D. Campbell and Dempsey Coleman.

Haynes Lennon announced the death of Col. Josiah Maultsby, a member of this Court, whereupon the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved 1st, That the Commissioners of Columbus county have heard with deep and unfeigned regret of the death of Col. JOSIAH MAULTSBY, one of our body, and while we bow in meek and humble submission to the will of an overruling Providence, we feel called upon to mourn the loss of so good and valuable a citizen, a faithful public officer, a man of many sterling qualities of head and heart, who by his purity of purpose had endeared himself to us and to the good people of his county.

Resolved 2d, That when a citizen of any community has borne himself in public and private life for a long number of years with the firmness of character and unswerving integrity, which has always characterized our venerable and lamented friend, we regard it as fit and proper that some testimonial of his moral worth should be placed upon record to show how he was appreciated—to commemorate his death and point the living to his career as a fit example to follow.

Resolved 3d, That as we no longer have the benefit of his counsel to aid and guide us in the discharge of our official duty, we will cherish his memory, reflect upon his words of wisdom and learn from his pure and upright example to be firm, just, generous, exercising in all our acts the moderation and economy which were so prominently characteristic of him whose death we mourn.

Resolved 4th, That in the life and character of Col. Maultsby we behold the "JUST" man and point our uprising generation to his example in all his relations with his fellow man as well worthy of imitation.

Resolved 5th, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Court, and the Clerk is hereby instructed to forward a copy of the same to the family of the deceased and also to the Wilmington JOURNAL with a request to publish.

Teste, B. W. SMITH,
Clerk County Comm'rs.

Attempted Murder of a White Girl by a Young Negro.

CHICAGO, July 8, 1870.

To day, at the residence of Mr McMasters, 292 West Washington street, a colored lad named William Saunders, a servant in the family, entered a room in which Annie Canlin, a white girl, also a servant, was at work, locked the door and asked her if she would marry him. She replied, indignantly, "No!" whereupon he drew a knife and cut her throat. The screams of the girl brought Mr. and Mrs. McMasters to the door, and before the door could be burst open Saunders inflicted several stabs on his own person. He was seized and conveyed to the police station.—Both are in a critical condition.

Leading colored men in Richmond, Va., have established a secret temperance organization, separate and distinct from all white institutions of the kind in the State.

Twenty-three citizens of Westchester, N. Y., are sued for libel by a neighbor because they signed a card affirming that he abused his wife.

MARRIED.

In this city, on the evening of the 14th inst., by the Rev. Geo. Patterson, Mr. N. B. RANKIN to Miss ALICE ADKINS, daughter of S. E. and the late E. N. Adkins.

DIED.

On the 16th, WILLIAM HAIGH, oldest son of J. B Underwood, aged 3 years and 8 months.

At Heathville, in the county of Halifax, on the morning of the 224 ult., Mrs. LOUISE E. DICKEN, (sister of Capt. E. D. Browning,) in the 32d year of her age.